

# HIGH SCHOOL HYMNAL




BY IRVING EMERSON



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THE



# HIGH SCHOOL HYMNAL

A COLLECTION OF

*Psalms and Hymns for the use of High Schools and  
Seminaries*

BY ✓

IRVING EMERSON

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BOSTON, U. S. A.  
D. C. HEATH & CO., PUBLISHERS

1899

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## PREFACE.

This book has been compiled simply for school purposes. The hymns are of superior excellence, are unsectarian, and for the most part, hymns of true devotion. Great labor and care have been bestowed upon adapting music to the words, and while some of the standard old tunes are used, still a greater portion of the music is new, or comparatively so, to American scholars. In the arrangement, wherever possible, a new tune is followed by a familiar one in the same meter on the opposite page. It is believed that every tune in this collection can be used in the school room. In the last part will be found selections from the Scriptures for responsive readings.

IRVING EMERSON.

*Hartford, Conn.*

# MORNING SERVICES.

FOR USE IN SCHOOLS, BY

IRVING EMERSON.

## Service No. 1.

No. 1. Singing of a Hymn.

No. 2. Scripture Lesson. (*Or Responsive Reading.*)

*Ending with—*

TEACHER. Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up un - to the Lord.

The musical notation is for a hymn in 4/4 time, key of D major. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: 'We lift them up un - to the Lord.'

TEACHER. Let us give thanks to our Lord God.

It is meet and right so to do.

The musical notation is for a hymn in 4/4 time, key of D major. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: 'It is meet and right so to do.'

TEACHER. It is very meet and right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, laud and magnify Thy glorious name, evermore praising Thee — and saying :

*Andante.* Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, *Allegro.* Heav'n and earth are

The musical notation is for a hymn in 2/2 time, key of D major. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The tempo is marked 'Andante' for the first part and 'Allegro' for the second part. The lyrics are: 'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heav'n and earth are'.

full of Thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, Most High.

### No. 3. Prayer. *Response.*

ALTO (BOYS).

O Fa - ther, hear our prayer; To Thee we bring each

grief and care; O Fa - ther, hear our pray'r. A - MEN.

## Service No. 2.

### No. 1. Singing of a Hymn.

### No. 2. Scripture Lesson. (*Or Responsive Reading.*)

*Ending with—*

TEACHER. Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth.

Musical score for the hymn. The melody is written on a treble clef staff in G-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: Lift up your voices in His praise. The accompaniment is written on a bass clef staff in the same key and time, featuring a steady bass line and chords.

TEACHER. Sing forth the honors of His name.

Musical score for the hymn. The melody is written on a treble clef staff in G-flat major (two flats) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are: All the earth shall worship His holy name. The accompaniment is written on a bass clef staff in the same key and time, featuring a steady bass line and chords.

TEACHER. Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God.

Musical score for the hymn. The melody is written on a treble clef staff in G-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: Be honor and glory through Jesus Christ, For. The accompaniment is written on a bass clef staff in the same key and time, featuring a steady bass line and chords.

ev - er and ev - er. A - - MEN.

### No. 3. Prayer. *Response.*

*pp*

Al - might - y Fa - ther, hear our pray'r, and

bless all souls that wait be - fore Thee. A - MEN.



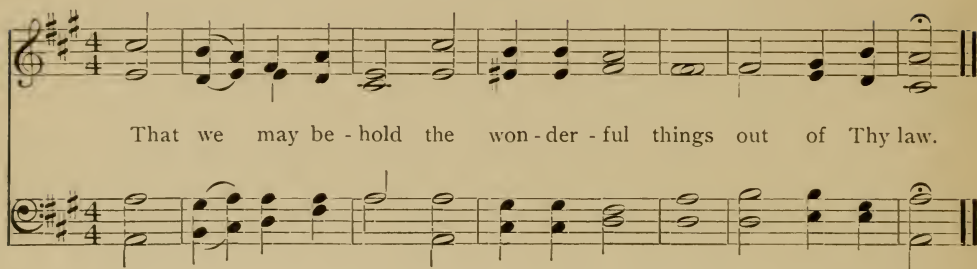
Service No. 3.

No. 1. Singing of a Hymn.

No. 2. Scripture Reading. (*Or Responsive Reading.*)

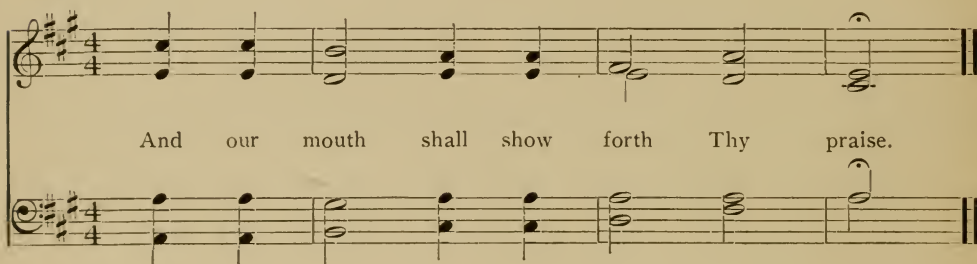
*Ending with —*

TEACHER. O Lord, open Thou our eyes



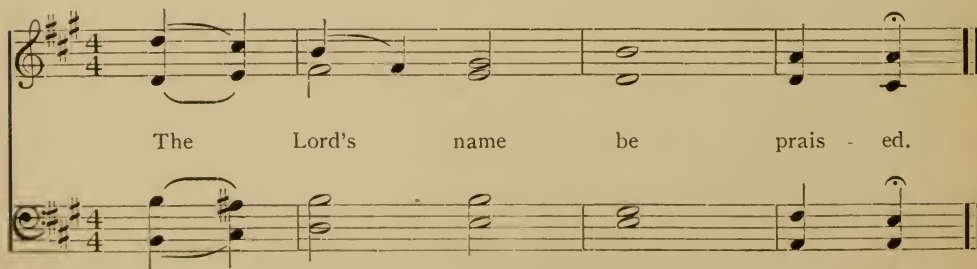
That we may be - hold the won - der - ful things out of Thy law.

TEACHER. O Lord, open Thou our lips.



And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

TEACHER. Praise ye the Lord.



The Lord's name be prais - ed.



# No. 3. Prayer. *Response.*

Words by Rev. A. L. FRISBIE.

The first system of music is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: "To the ear of Love Di - vine, To the heart of Love Di -

The second system of music continues the two-part setting. The melody features a half note followed by a quarter note, then a half note with a fermata. The lyrics are: "vine, Breathe we our pray'r. A - - MEN."

## *Response, No. 2.*

The first system of music for 'Response, No. 2' is written for a two-part setting in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: "Let the King hear us, Let the King hear us,"

The second system of music continues the two-part setting. The melody features a half note followed by a quarter note, then a half note with a fermata. The lyrics are: "When we call, when we call. A - - MEN."

SANCTUS. No. 2.

O. B. BROWN.  
Per. Ginn and Co.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,

Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to

Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men. A - men.

# I NICAEA. 11, 12, 12, 11.

*Thrice Holy.*—Rev. 4: 8.

DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

mer - ci - ful and might - y! All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea.

- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Thou who wast, and art, and evermore shalt be!

- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,  
Infinite in power, in love, and purity!

Bishop Reginald Heber.

# 2 MASON. L. M.

*Mutual Kindness.*

DONIZETTI.

ALTO (Boys).

1. Dear ties of mu-tual suc - cor bind The chil-dren of our fee - ble race;

And, if our breth - ren were not kind, This earth were but a wea - ry place.

2 We lean on others as we walk  
Life's twilight path with pitfalls strewn,  
And 'twere an idle boast to talk  
Of treading that dim path alone.

3 Amid the snares misfortune lays,  
Unseen, beneath the steps of all,  
Blest is the love that seeks to raise  
And stay and strengthen those who fall;

4 Till, taught by Him who, for our sake,  
Bore every form of life's distress,  
With every passing year we make  
The sum of human sorrows less.

William Cullen Bryant.

3 *Lift up your heads, ye gates.*

1 Oh, blest the souls, for ever blest,  
Where God as Ruler is confessed!  
O happy hearts and happy homes,  
To whom the King of Glory comes!

2 Fling wide thy portals, O my heart!  
Be thou a temple set apart,  
So shall thy Sovereign enter in,  
And new and nobler life begin.

3 Deliverer, come! we open wide  
Our hearts to Thee; here, Lord, abide!  
Let all Thy glorious presence feel.  
O King of souls, Thyself reveal!

George Weissel.  
Tr. C. Winkworth.

# 4 MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

*His compassions fail not : they are new every morning.*

ZEUNER.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. New ev - ery morn - ing is the love Our wak - ing and up - ris - ing prove ;

Thro' sleep and dark - ness safe - ly brought, Restored to life, and pow'r, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray ;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of  
heaven.

3 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we need to ask ;  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

4 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,  
Fit us for perfect rest above ;  
And help us this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

Rev. John Keble.

## 5

*Romans 8 : 14.*

1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above :  
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide !  
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 To us the light of truth display,  
And make us know and choose thy way ;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness—the road  
That we must take to dwell with God ;  
Lead us to Christ, the living way,  
Nor let us from His precepts stray.

Rev. Simon Browne.



## Divine Goodness.

ATTWOOD.

1. Thy good - ness, Lord, our souls con - fess; Thy good - ness we a - dore;

A spring whose bless - ings nev - er fail, A sea with - out a shore.

2 Sun, moon, and stars Thy love attest  
In every golden ray;  
Love draws the curtain of the night,  
And love brings back the day.

3 Thy bounty every season crowns  
With all the bliss it yields;  
With joyful clusters loads the vines,  
With strengthening grain the fields.

4 But chiefly Thy compassion, Lord,  
Is in the gospel seen;  
There, like a sun, Thy mercy shines,  
Without a cloud between.

Rev. Thos. Gibbons.

## 7

## Morning.

1 Once more, my soul, the rising day  
Salutes thy waking eyes;  
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay  
To Him that rules the skies.

2 'Tis He supports my mortal frame;  
My tongue shall speak His praise;  
My sins would rouse His wrath to flame,  
And yet His wrath delays.

3 Great God, let all my hours be Thine,  
While I enjoy the light;  
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,  
And bring a pleasant night.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

# 8 ST. AGNES. C. M.

*God's Peace.*— Phil. 4: 7.

DYKES.

1. We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God! Deep as the bound-less sea,

Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee.

2 We ask not, Father, for repose  
Which comes from outward rest,  
If we may have through all life's woes  
Thy peace within our breast:—

3 That peace which flows serene and  
deep—  
A river in the soul,  
Whose banks a living verdure keep:  
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

4 Such, Father, give our hearts such  
peace,  
Whate'er the outward be,  
Till all life's discipline shall cease,  
And we go home to thee.

Anon.

## 9

*Guide us.*

1 Now that the sun is gleaming bright,  
Implore we, bending low,  
That He, the uncreated light,  
May guide us as we go.

2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong,  
Nor thoughts that idly rove;  
But simple truth be on our tongue,  
And in our hearts be love.

3 And grant that to Thine honor, Lord,  
Our daily toil may tend;  
That we begin it at Thy Word,  
And in Thy favor end.

Cardinal J. H. Newman, *Tr.*

*Do all to the glory of God.*

HAYDN.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see;  
And what I do in an - y - thing, To do it as for Thee.

2 To scorn the senses' sway,  
While still to Thee I tend;  
In all I do, be Thou the way,  
In all, be Thou the end.

3 All may of Thee partake;  
Nothing so small can be  
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,  
Greatness and worth from Thee.

4 If done beneath Thy laws,  
E'en servile labors shine;  
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause;  
The meanest work, divine.

Rev. G. Herbert.

## II *The pure in heart shall see God.*

1 Blest are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see their God;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs;  
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 He to the lowly soul  
Doth still Himself impart;  
And for His dwelling and His throne,  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek;  
May ours this blessing be;  
Oh, give the pure and lowly heart  
A temple meet for Thee!

Rev. John Keble.



*God's care a remedy for ours.*

NAGELI.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!

Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.

- 2 Beneath His watchful eye  
His saints securely dwell;  
That Hand which bears creation up,  
Shall guard His children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load  
Press down your weary mind?  
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,  
And sweet refreshment find.
- 4 His goodness stands approved,  
Unchanged from day to day;  
I'll drop my burden at His feet,  
And bear a song away.

Rev. P. Doddridge.

## 13

*Mercies of God.*

- 1 My soul, repeat His praise,  
Whose mercies are so great;  
Whose anger is so slow to rise,  
So ready to abate.
- 2 His power subdues our sins,  
And His forgiving love,  
Far as the east is from the west,  
Doth all our guilt remove.
- 3 High as the heavens are raised  
Above the ground we tread,  
So far the riches of His grace  
Our highest thoughts exceed.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

# I4 DULCETTA. 8s & 7s.

*Prayer for Guidance.*

BEETHOVEN.

ALTO (BOYS.)

1. Gra-cious God, our Heav-enly Fa-ther, Meet and bless our school, we pray,

As in hum-ble trust we gath-er, Teach-ers, schol-ars, here to-day.

- 2 Every joy and every blessing  
From Thy bounteous hand we own;  
May Thy love, our souls possessing,  
Draw us nearer to Thy throne.
- 3 Weak, imperfect, tempted, erring,  
From Thy precepts, Lord, we stray;  
Let Thy spirit, from our wanderings,  
Bring us back to virtue's way.
- 4 Humble, penitent, confiding,  
May we rest our hope in Thee;  
In Thy favor, Lord, abiding,  
In Thy peace and purity.

Anon.

## I5 *For this God is our God for ever.*

- 1 Children of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing;  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways.
- 2 Ye are traveling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and ye  
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Lord, submissive make us go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only Thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

Rev John Cennick

# 16 ST. SYLVESTER. 8s & 7s.

*Praise the Lord.*

DYKES.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'n's, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

2 Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed:  
Laws, which never can be broken,  
For their guidance He hath made.

3 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;  
Never shall His promise fail.  
God hath made His saints victorious;  
Sin and death shall not prevail.

3 Praise the God of our salvation;  
Hosts on high His power proclaim;  
Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
Praise and magnify His name.

John Kempthorne.

## 17

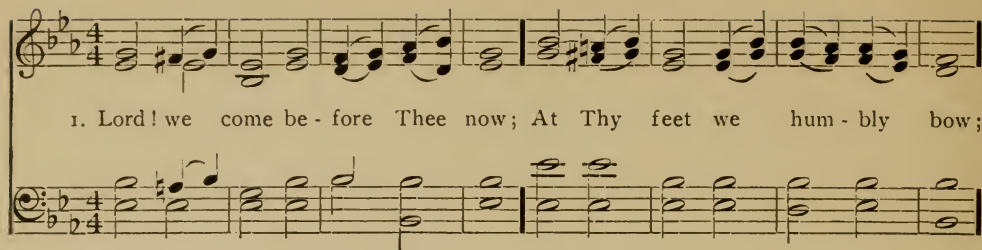
*My voice shalt Thou hear  
in the morning.*

- 1 Praise the Lord, when blushing morning  
Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew,  
Praise Him when revived creation  
Beams with beauties fair and new.
- 2 Praise the Lord, when early breezes  
Come so fragrant from the flowers,  
Praise, thou willow, by the brook-side,  
Praise, ye birds, among the bowers.
- 3 Praise the Lord, and may His blessing  
Guide us in the way of truth,  
Keep our feet from paths of error,  
Make us holy in our youth.

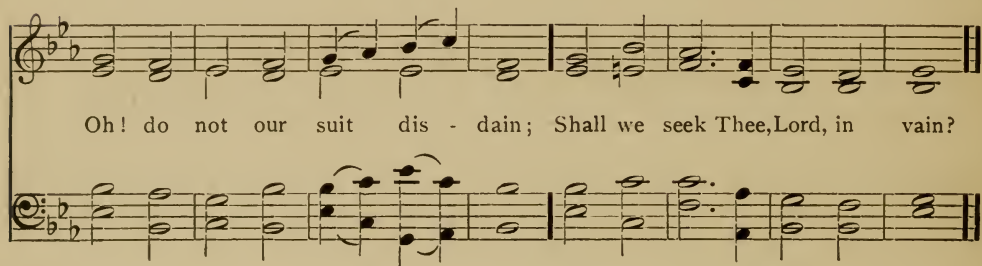
Anon.

*My strength is made perfect in weakness.*

HEWS.



1. Lord! we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;



Oh! do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord! on Thee our souls depend,  
In compassion, now descend;  
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,  
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way,  
Now we seek Thee, here we stay;  
Lord! we know not how to go,  
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4 Send some message, from Thy word,  
That may joy and peace afford;  
Let Thy spirit now impart  
Full salvation to each heart.

Rev. Wm. Hammond.

## 19

*Acts 10 : 33.*

1 Stealing from the world away,  
We are come to seek Thy face;  
Kindly meet us, Lord, we pray,  
Grant us Thy reviving grace.

2 Yonder stars that gild the sky  
Shine but with a borrowed light;  
We, unless Thy light be nigh,  
Wander, wrapt in gloomy night.

3 Warm our hearts in prayer and praise,  
Lift our every thought above;  
Hear the grateful songs we raise,  
Fill us with Thy perfect love.

Rev. Ray Palmer.



## Morning Hymn.

SWEDISH.

1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morn-ing light is come;

Lord, may we be Thine to-day, Drive the shades of sin a-way.

2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,  
Banish doubt, and clear our sight;  
In Thy service, Lord, to-day,  
May we stand and watch and pray.

3 When our work of life is past,  
Oh, receive us then at last;  
Night and sin will be no more,  
When we reach the heavenly shore.

Occum.

2 In our sickness and our health,  
In our want, or in our wealth,  
If we look to God in prayer,  
God is present everywhere.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,  
When the foes of life prevail,  
'Tis the time for earnest prayer;  
God is present everywhere.

## 21

*Eph. vi: 18.*

1 They who seek the throne of grace  
Find that throne in every place;  
If we live a life of prayer,  
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,  
To thy Father, come and wait;  
He will answer every prayer:  
God is present everywhere.

Oliver Holden.

*Looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of our faith.* MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

Sav - iour Di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my

guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
Oh may my love to Thee,  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide;

Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside!

3 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
Oh bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul!

Rev. Ray Palmer.

# 23 ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

*Invocation.*

GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing,  
Help us to praise: Fa-ther! all glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous,  
Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days!

2 Come, Thou all-gracious Lord,  
By heaven and earth adored,  
Our prayer attend!  
Come and Thy children bless;  
Give Thy good word success;  
Make Thine own holiness  
On us descend.

3 Never from us depart;  
Rule Thou in every heart,  
Hence, evermore.  
Thy sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

# 24

*Morning Hymn.*

1 God of the morning ray,  
God of the rising day,  
Glorious in power!  
In Thee we live and move,  
And thus we daily prove  
Thy condescending love  
Each passing hour.

2 God of our feeble race,  
God of redeeming grace,  
Spirit all-blest!  
Our own eternal Friend,  
Thy guardian influence lend,  
From every snare defend—  
In Thee we rest.

Thomas Hastings.

# 25 O BONA PATRIA. 7s & 6s.

*Joy and peace in believing.*

REAY.

1. Sometimes a light sur-pris - es The Christian while he sings: It is the Lord, who

ris - es With heal - ing on His wings. When com-forts are de - clin - ing,

He grants the soul a - gain A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.

2 In holy contemplation,  
We sweetly then pursue  
The theme of God's salvation,  
And find it ever new.  
Set free from present sorrow,  
We cheerfully can say,  
"E'en let the unknown 'morrow  
Bring with it what it may!

3 "It can bring with it nothing  
But He will bear us through;  
Who gives the lilies clothing  
Will clothe His people, too;

Beneath the spreading heavens  
No creature but is fed,  
And He who feeds the ravens  
Will give His children bread.

4 "Though vine nor fig-tree neither  
Their wonted fruit shall bear;  
Though all the field should wither,  
Nor flocks nor herds be there;  
Yet God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice,  
For while in Him confiding,  
I cannot but rejoice."

William Cowper.



*Ancient Hymns of Zion.*

MENDELSSOHN.  
 "Cast thy burden on the Lord."  
 Oratorio of "ELIJAH."

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;

For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep.

Thou hast no shore, fair o - cean! Thou hast no time, bright day!

Dear foun - tain of re - fresh - ment To pil - grims far a - way.

- 2 There is the throne of David;  
 And there, from care released,  
 The shout of them that triumph,  
 The song of them that feast.  
 And they who with their Leader  
 Have conquered in the fight,  
 Forever and forever  
 Are clad in robes of white.

- 3 They stand, those halls of Sion,  
 All jubilant with song;  
 And bright with many an angel,  
 And all the martyr throng.

O sweet and blessed country,  
 Shall I e'er see thy face?

O sweet and blessed country,  
 Shall I e'er win thy grace?

- 4 E'en now, by faith, I see thee!  
 E'en now thy walls discern!  
 To thee my thoughts are kindled,  
 And strive, and pant, and yearn.  
 Jerusalem! exulting  
 On that securest shore,  
 I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee,  
 And love thee evermore!

St. Bernard, tr. Dr. Neale.

*Still with Thee.*

Arr. from BOWDLER.

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird wak - eth

and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn-ing, love-lier than the day - light

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.

2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,  
The solemn hush of nature newly born;  
Alone with Thee, in breathless adoration,  
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,  
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;  
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,  
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning  
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee:  
Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,  
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

*The calm of the soul.*

MENDELSSOHN.

1. When winds are rag - ing o'er the up - per o - cean,

And bil - lows wild con - tend with an - gry roar, 'Tis said, far down be -

neath the wild com - mo - tion, That peace - ful still - ness reign - eth ev - er - more.

- 2 Far, far beneath, the noise of tempests dieth,  
And silver waves chime ever peacefully;  
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,  
Disturbs the sabbath of that deeper sea.
- 3 So to the heart that knows Thy love, O Purest!  
There is a temple, sacred evermore;  
And all the Babel of life's angry voices  
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door.
- 4 Far, far away, the roar of passion dieth,  
And loving thoughts rise calm and peacefully;  
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,  
Disturbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee.

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

*God with us.*

BEETHOVEN.

1. O God, whose pres-ence glows in all With-in, a - round us, and a - bove!

Thy word we bless, Thy name we call, Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.

- 2 That truth be with the heart believed  
Of all who seek this sacred place;  
With power proclaimed, in peace re-  
ceived,—  
Our spirit's light, Thy Spirit's grace.

- 3 That love its holy influence pour,  
To keep us meek and make us free,  
And throw its binding blessing more  
Round each with all, and all with  
Thee.

- 4 Send down its angel to our side;  
Send in its calm upon the breast:  
For we would know no other guide,  
And we can need no other rest.

Rev. N. L. Frothingham.

## 30

*Teacher's Prayer.*

- 1 O Thou who sendest sun and rain  
On wilderness and peopled plain!  
Shed Thou Thy grace on heart and  
tongue,  
And bless our teaching of the young.
- 2 We ask for no reward of praise,  
No mere success in outward ways;  
But may we, Lord, successful be  
In leading these young souls to Thee.
- 3 Grant Thou our hands the seeds to sow  
Which to eternal life shall grow:  
Without Thine aid our toil must fail,  
But with it, Lord, we shall prevail.

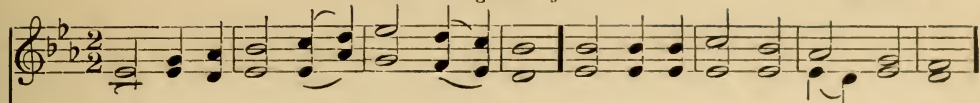
Anon.



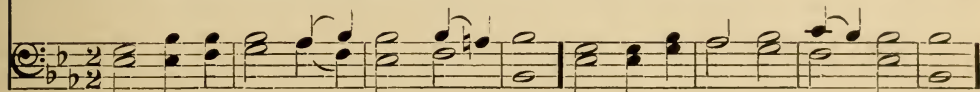
# 31 DUKE STREET. L. M.

*Morning Sacrifice.*

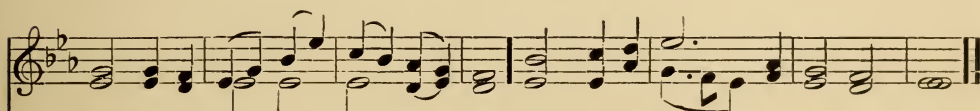
HATTON.



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;



Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.



- 2 Glory to Thee, who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me while I slept;  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall  
wake,  
I may of endless life partake.

- 3 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew:  
Scatter my sins as morning dew,  
Guard my first springs of thought and  
will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

- 4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers, with all their  
might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Bishop Thos. Ken.

## 32 *God's mercies innumerable.*

- 1 This curious frame, these noble powers,  
To Thy creating hand I owe:  
Thy providence preserves me safe,  
And crowns my every wish below.
- 2 The various and exhaustless theme  
Each rising morn my soul pursues,  
In fervent prayer ascends to Thee,  
And still her grateful song renews.
- 3 Thy mercies, Lord, through endless  
years,  
Shall still my raptured powers  
employ;  
Yet endless years will still but swell  
My wonder, gratitude, and joy.

E. Scott.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Je - ho - vah! God! Thy gra - cious power On ev - 'ry hand we see:

Oh, may the bless - ings of each hour Lead all our thoughts to Thee!

2 If, on the wings of morn, we speed  
To earth's remotest bound,  
Thy right hand will our footsteps lead,  
Thine arm our path surround.

3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,  
And reaches to the skies;  
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,  
Thy goodness never dies.

4 In all the varying scenes of time,  
On Thee our hopes depend;  
In every age, in every clime,  
Our Father and our Friend.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

## 34

*Reconciliation.*

1 Come, let us lift our joyful eyes  
Up to the courts above,  
And smile to see our Father there,  
Upon a throne of love.

2 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss  
Are opened by the Son;  
High let us raise our notes of praise,  
And reach the almighty throne.

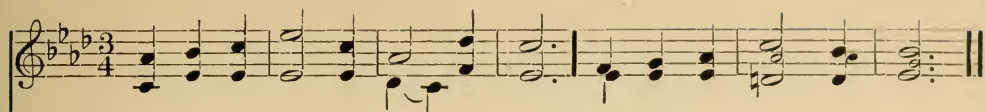
3 To Thee ten thousand thanks we bring,  
Great Advocate on high;  
And glory to th' eternal King,  
Who lays His anger by.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

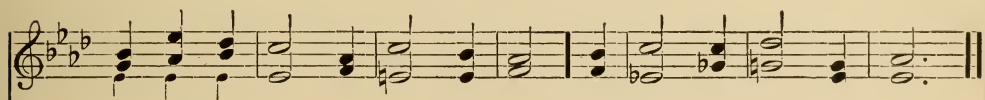
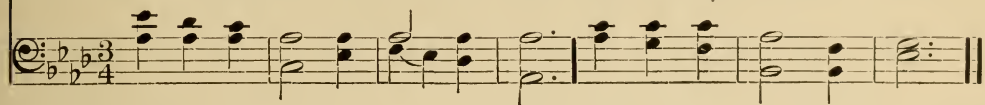
# 35 BEATITUDO. C. M.

*The One Petition.*

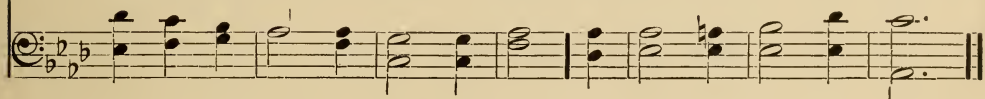
DYKES.



1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov'-reign Hand de - nies,



Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:—



2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And make me live to Thee.

3 "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
My life and death attend;  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end."

Anna Steele.

2 Come as the light: to us reveal  
Our sinfulness and woe;  
And lead us in those paths of life  
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless  
This consecrated hour,  
Till every barren place shall own  
With joy, Thy quickening power.

# 36 *Revelations of the Spirit.*

1 Spirit Divine, attend our prayer,  
And make our hearts Thy home;  
Descend with all Thy gracious power:  
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

4 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,  
With Pentecostal grace;  
And make the great salvation known  
Wide as the human race.

Rev. Andrew Reed.

# 37 MASTAM. S. M.

*Heavenly Joy on Earth.*

HAYDN.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne.

- 2 The sorrows of the mind  
Be banished from the place;  
Religion never was designed  
To make our pleasures less.
- 3 The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below:  
Celestial fruits, on earthly ground,  
From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry;  
We're marching through Immanuel's  
ground,  
To fairer worlds on high.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

# 38

*Heaven everywhere.*

- 1 Our heaven is everywhere,  
If we but love the Lord,  
Unswerving tread the narrow way,  
And ever shun the broad.
- 2 'Tis where the trusting heart  
Bows meekly to its grief,  
Still looking up with earnest faith  
For comfort and relief.
- 3 Wherever truth abides,  
Sweet peace is ever there;  
If we but love and serve the Lord,  
Our heaven is everywhere.

Miss Fletcher.



# 39 TENDERNESS. S. M.

2 Cor. 5: 7.

HAMILTON.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. If through un - ruf - fled seas Toward heav'n we calm - ly sail,

With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fos - t'ring gale.

2 But should the surges rise,  
And rest delay to come,  
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,  
Which drives us nearer home.

3 Soon shall our doubts and fears  
All yield to Thy control;  
Thy tender mercies shall illumine  
The midnight of the soul.

4 Teach us, in every state,  
To make Thy will our own;  
And when the joys of sense depart,  
To live by faith alone.

Rev. A. M. Toplady.

## 40

*He works in us.*

1 'Tis God the Spirit leads  
In paths before unknown;  
The work to be performed is ours;  
The strength is all His own.

2 Supported by His grace,  
We still pursue our way;  
And hope at last to reach the prize,  
Secure in endless day.

3 'Tis He that works to will;  
'Tis He that works to do.  
His is the power by which we act;  
His be the glory, too.

"Christian Psalmist."

# 41 TRUST. 8s & 7s.

*Praise to Jehovah.*

MENDELSSOHN.

1. Praise to Thee, Thou great Cre - a - tor! Praise to Thee from ev - 'ry tongue;

Join, my soul, with ev - 'ry crea-ture, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.

- 2 Father, Source of all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded grace is Thine;  
Hail the God of our salvation!  
Praise Him for His love divine.
- 3 For ten thousand blessings given,  
For the hope of future joy,  
Sound His praise through earth and  
heaven,  
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.
- 4 Joyfully on earth adore Him,  
Till in heaven our song we raise;  
There, enraptured, fall before Him,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Rev. John Fawcett.

## 42 *Anniversary Hymn.*

- 1 Lord, we come to seek Thy blessing,  
Objects of Thy tender care;  
Every good on earth possessing,  
If Thy favor we but share.
- 2 Nature speaks, in all her beauty,  
Of the hand that fashioned her;  
So must we, by love and duty,  
All our gifts to Thee refer.
- 3 On this joyful, blest occasion,  
We our hearts would lift to Thee;  
Catch the tones of soft persuasion,—  
Happy, true, and thoughtful be.

Louis G. Pray.

*Psalm 18: 35.*

D. E. JONES.

1. Gen - tly, Lord, oh, gen - tly lead us Thro' this lone - ly vale of tears ;

Thro' the chang - es Thou' st de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,  
When in devious paths we stray,  
Let Thy goodness never fail us,  
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,  
In the hour when death draws near,  
Suffer not our hearts to languish —  
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 And, when mortal life is ended,  
Bid us on Thy bosom rest,  
Till, by angel-bands attended,  
We awake among the blest.

Thomas Hastings.

2 Sun and moon, bright night and moon-  
light ;  
Starry temples, azure-floored ;  
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's mad-  
ness,  
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

3 Ocean hoary, tell His glory,  
Cliffs where tumbling seas have  
roared !  
Wave advancing, wave retreating,  
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

4 Praise Him ever, bounteous Giver,  
Praise Him, Father, Friend, and  
Lord !  
Each glad soul its free course winging,  
Praise the great and mighty Lord !

John Stuart Blackie.

44 *Universal Adoration.*

1 Angels holy, high and lowly,  
Singing the praises of the Lord !  
Earth and sky, all living nature,  
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

# 45 MONTGOMERY. 7s.

*Whom have I in heaven but Thee?*

GARRETT.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Lord of earth! Thy form-ing hand Well this beau-teous frame hath planned.

Woods that wave, and hills that tower, O - cean roll - ing in His power:

2 Yet, amid this scene so fair,  
Should I cease Thy smile to share,  
What were all its joys to me?  
Whom have I on earth but Thee?

3 Lord of heaven! beyond our sight  
Shines a world of purer light;  
There, in love's unclouded reign,  
Parted hands shall meet again.

4 Oh, that world is passing fair!  
Yet, if Thou wert absent there,  
What were all its joys to me?  
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?

Sir Robert Grant.

# 46

*Trust in God.*

1 We would leave, O God! to Thee  
Every anxious care and fear:  
Thou the troubled thought canst see,  
Thou canst dry the bitter tear.

2 Thou dost care for us, we know,—  
Care with all a Father's love;  
Thou canst make each earthly woe  
Work to higher bliss above.

3 On this faith we fain would rest:  
Strengthen Thou its blessed power;  
Steadfast keep it in our breast,  
Through each dark and trying hour.

Rev. William Gaskell.



# 47 CAST THY BURDEN. 78.

"For He careth."

GOTTSCALK.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;

Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His un - chang-ing faith - ful-ness.

- 2 He sustains thee by His hand,  
He enables thee to stand;  
Those whom Jesus once hath loved,  
From His grace are never moved.
- 3 Heaven and earth may pass away,  
God's free grace shall not decay;  
He hath promised to fulfil  
All the pleasures of His will.
- 4 Saviour! guardian of Thy flock,  
Be Thyself our constant rock;  
Make us by Thy powerful hand,  
Firm as Zion's mountain stand.

Rev. Rowland Hill

## 48

*Keep Thou my feet.*

- 1 Keep my feet from hidden snares,  
And my eyes, O God, from tears;  
Every step Thy grace attend,  
And my soul from death defend.
- 2 Show me, if I tempted be,  
Needed strength to find in Thee;  
Let me perfect triumph win  
Over every bosom sin.
- 3 Then, when fall the shades of night,  
All within shall still be light;  
Thou wilt peace around diffuse,  
Gently as the evening dew.

Rev. W. H. Furness.



*Veni, Sancte Spiritus.*

HOPKINS.

1. Come, Ho-ly One, in love, Shed on us from a-bove Thine own bright ray! Di-vinely

good Thou art; Thy sa-cred gifts im-part To gladden each sad heart; Oh, come to-day!

- 2 Come, tend'rest Friend, and best,  
Our most delightful Guest,  
With soothing power.  
Rest, which the weary know,  
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,  
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,  
Cheer us, this hour!

- 3 Come, Light serene, and still  
Our inmost bosoms fill;  
Dwell in each breast.  
We know no dawn but Thine;  
Send forth Thy beams divine,  
On our dark souls to shine,  
And make us blest!

Robert, King of France. 1031.  
Tr. Ray Palmer. 1858.

50 *Speed on Thy Word.*

- 1 Lord of all power and might,  
Father of love and light,  
Speed on Thy word.  
Oh, let the gospel sound  
All the wide world around  
Wherever man is found!  
God speed His word.
- 2 Onward shall be our course,  
Despite of fraud or force;  
God is before.  
His word ere long shall run  
Free as the noon-day sun;  
His purpose must be done.  
God bless His word.

Rev. Hugh Stowell.

# 51 ST. AMBROSE. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.

*Our Fathers.*

MONK.

1. Gone are those great and good Who here, in per-il, stood And  
 raised their hymn. Peace to the rev-'rend dead! The light that on their  
 head The pass-ing years have shed Shall ne'er grow dim.

2 Ye temples, that to God  
 Rise where our fathers trod,  
 Guard well your trust,—  
 The faith that dared the sea,  
 The truth that made them free,  
 Their cherished purity,  
 Their garnered dust.

3 Thou high and holy One,  
 Whose care for sire and son  
 All nature fills,—  
 While day shall break and close,  
 While night her crescent shows,  
 Oh, let Thy light repose  
 On these our hills!

Rev. John Pierpont.

## 52

*Our Country.*

1 God bless our native land!  
 Firm may she ever stand,  
 Through storm and night.  
 When the wild tempests rave,  
 Ruler of winds and wave,  
 Do Thou our country save  
 By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise  
 To God above the skies;  
 On Him we wait.  
 Thou who art ever nigh,  
 Guarding with watchful eye,  
 To Thee aloud we cry,  
 God save the state!

J. S. Dwight.

# 53 HYMN OF JOY. 7s & 6s.

*Aspirations.*

BEETHOVEN.

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; Rise from tran-si-  
 tory things Toward heav'n, thy native place. Sun and moon and stars decay, Time shall soon this  
 earth re-move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.

- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,  
 Nor stay in all their course;  
 Fire, ascending, seeks the sun —  
 Both speed them to their source.  
 So a soul that's born of God,  
 Pants to view His glorious face,  
 Upward tends to His abode,  
 To rest in His embrace.
- 3 Fly me, riches! fly me, cares!  
 While I that coast explore;  
 Flattering world! with all thy snares,  
 Solicit me no more.  
 Pilgrims fix not here their home;  
 Strangers tarry but a night;  
 When the last dear morn is come,  
 They'll rise to joyful light.

Rev. John Cennick.

## 54

*Light for All.*

Music: "Homeland," page 39.

- 1 The light pours down from heaven,  
 And enters where it may;  
 The eyes of all earth's children  
 Are cheered with one bright day.  
 So let the mind's true sunshine  
 Be spread o'er earth as free,  
 And fill men's waiting spirits,  
 As the waters fill the sea.
- 2 Then let each human spirit  
 Enjoy the vision bright;  
 The truth which comes from heaven  
 Shall spread like heaven's own light;  
 Till earth becomes God's temple,  
 And every human heart  
 Shall join in one great service,  
 Each happy in his part.

Anon.

# 55 HOMELAND. 7s & 6s.

*Rev. 21 : 4.*

SULLIVAN.

1. The Homeland! O, the Homeland! the land of the free-born! No gloomy night is

known there, but aye the fade-less morn. I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try; my

heart is ach-ing here: There is no pain in the Homeland, to which I'm drawing near.

- 2 My Lord is in the Homeland, with angels bright and fair;  
No sinful thing nor evil can ever enter there.  
The music of the ransomed is ringing in my ears;  
And, when I think of the Homeland, my eyes are wet with tears.

- 3 For loved ones in the Homeland are waiting me to come,  
Where neither death nor sorrow invade their holy home.  
O dear, dear Native Country! O rest and peace above!  
Christ bring us all to the Homeland of His eternal love.

H. R. Haweis.



*I will be with thee.*

MANN.

1. Stand-ing at the por-tal of the ope-ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,

hush-ing ev-ry fear; Spok-en thro' the si-lence by our Fa-ther's voice,

## REFRAIN.

Ten-der, strong, and faith-ful, mak-ing us re-joice. On-ward then, and fear not,

chil-dren of the day! For His word shall nev-er, nev-er pass a-way!

- 2 For the year before us, oh, what rich supplies!  
 For the poor and needy living streams shall rise;  
 For the sad and sinful shall His grace abound;  
 For the faint and feeble perfect strength be found. REFRAIN.

- 3 He will never fail us, He will not forsake;  
 His eternal covenant He will never break.  
 Resting on His promise, what have we to fear?  
 God is all-sufficient for the coming year. REFRAIN.

Frances R. Havergal,



*Portuguese Hymn.*

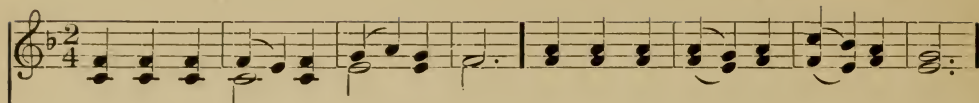
READING.

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green  
pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the  
still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wand-er-ing, re-deems when op-  
prest, Re-stores me when wand-er-ing, re-deems when op- prest.

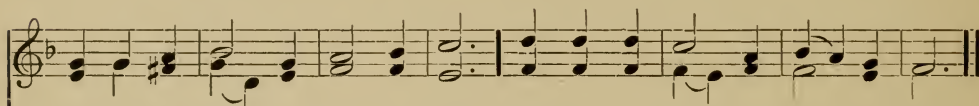
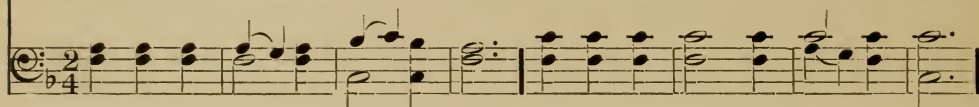
- 2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,  
Since Thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;  
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;  
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.
- 3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;  
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;  
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;  
O, what shall I ask of Thy providence more?
- 4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,  
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;  
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod  
Through the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

*The Love of God.*

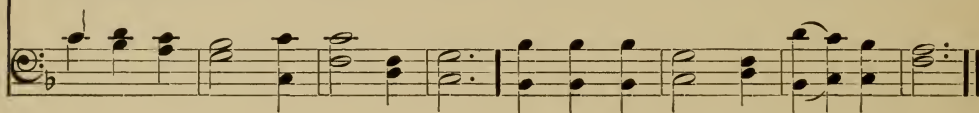
HAYDN, arr. by MONK.



1. O Source di - vine, and Life of all, The Fount of be - ing's won-drous sea!



Thy depth would ev - 'ry heart ap - pall, That saw not Love su - preme in Thee.



- 2 We shrink before Thy vast abyss,  
Where worlds on worlds unnumbered  
brood;  
We know Thee truly but in this,—  
That Thou bestowest all our good.

- 3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space,  
Oh, grant us still in Thee to dwell,  
And through the ceaseless web to trace  
Thy presence working all things  
well!

- 4 Bestow on every joyous thrill  
A deeper tone of reverent awe;  
Make pure Thy children's erring will,  
And teach their hearts to love Thy law.

Rev. John Sterling.

## 59

*God in all.*

- 1 There's nothing bright, above, below,  
From flowers that bloom to stars that  
glow,  
But in its light my soul can see  
Some feature of the Deity.

- 2 There's nothing dark, below, above,  
But in its gloom I trace Thy love,  
And meekly wait the moment when  
Thy touch shall make all bright again.

- 4 The heavens, the earth, where'er I look,  
Shall be one pure and shining book,  
Where I may read, in words of flame,  
The glories of Thy wondrous name.

Thomas Moore.

*Perpetual blessings.*

From REISSIGER.

1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve - ning new ;

And morn - ing mer - cies from a - bove Gen - tly dis - til like ear - ly dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours ;  
Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command ;  
To Thee I consecrate my days ;  
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

2 How calmly rolls the sea of life !  
Secure in Thine immortal trust,  
The soul has hushed her secret strife,  
Nor longer shudders at the dust.

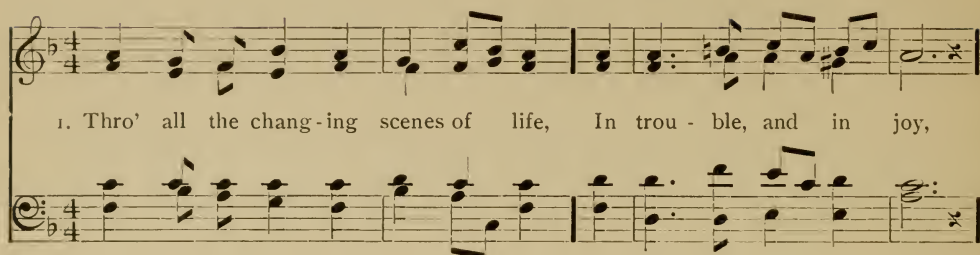
3 Though sorrow's cloud awhile o'ercast  
The dawn of earthly hope and joy,  
She knows that it must soon be past,  
And will unveil eternity.

61 *Grateful reliance on God.*

1 How rich the blessings, O my God,  
Which teach this grateful heart to  
glow !  
How kindly poured, and free bestowed,  
The rivers of Thy mercy flow !

4 Then virtue's humble toil and prayer  
Shall stand acknowledged at Thy  
throne,  
Triumphant over earthly care ;  
And the blest record Thou wilt own.

Jane E. Roscoe.

*I will always give thanks unto the Lord.* IRVING EMERSON.

2 Oh! magnify the Lord with me,  
 With me exalt His name;  
 When in distress to Him I called,  
 He to my rescue came.

3 The hosts of God encamp around  
 The dwellings of the just;  
 Deliverance he affords to all  
 Who on His succor trust.

4 Fear Him, ye saints! and you will then  
 Have nothing else to fear;  
 Make you His service your delight,—  
 Your wants shall be His care.

Rev. N. Brady.

63 *Early will I seek Thee.*

1 Early, my God, without delay,  
 I haste to seek Thy face;  
 My thirsty spirit faints away,  
 Without Thy cheering grace.

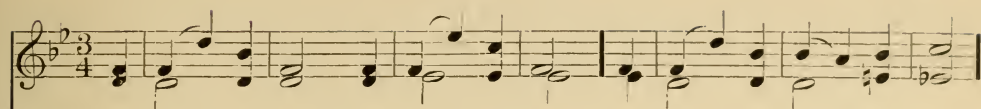
2 Not life itself, with all its joys,  
 Can my best passions move,  
 Or raise so high my cheerful voice,  
 As Thy forgiving love.

3 Thus, till my last expiring day,  
 I'll bless my God and King;  
 Thus will I lift my hands to pray,  
 And tune my lips to sing.

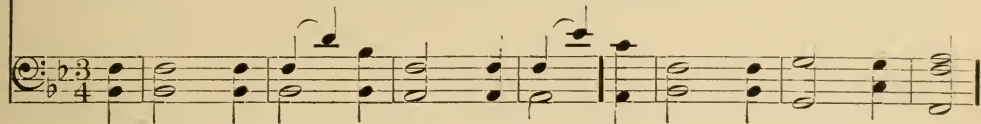
Rev. Isaac Watts.

*Perpetual Praise.*

GREATOREN'S COLL.



1. Yes, I will bless Thee, O my God, Through all my earth - ly days;



And to e - ter - ni - ty pro - long Thy great, Thy bound - less praise.



- 2 In every smiling, happy hour,  
Be this my sweet employ;  
Thy praise refines my earthly bliss,  
And doubles all my joy.
- 3 When gloomy care and keen distress  
Afflict my throbbing breast,  
Thy praise shall mingle with my tears,  
And lull each pain to rest.
- 4 Nor shall my tongue alone proclaim  
The honors of my God;  
My life, with all its active powers,  
Shall spread Thy praise abroad.

Rev. O. Heginbotham.

## 65

*Unchanging Trust.*

- 1 No change of time, shall ever shock  
My trust, O Lord, in Thee;  
For Thou hast always been my Rock,  
A sure defence to me.
- 2 Thou my deliverer art, O God;  
My trust is in Thy power.  
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,  
My safeguard and my tower.
- 3 To Thee will I address my prayer,  
To whom all praise I owe;  
So shall I by Thy watchful care  
Be saved from every foe.

M. Kirke.



*Onward, Christian Soldiers.*

SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;

Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go! Onward, Christian sol - diers!

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

2 Like a mighty army  
 Moves the Church of God;  
 Brothers, we are treading  
 Where the saints have trod;  
 We are not divided,  
 All one body we,  
 One in hope and doctrine,  
 One in charity.  
 Onward, etc.

3 Onward, then, ye people!  
 Join our happy throng,  
 Blend with ours your voices  
 In the triumph-song;  
 Glory, laud, and honor  
 Unto Christ the King,  
 This through countless ages  
 Men and angels sing.  
 Onward, etc.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould.

*Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel.*

BARNBY.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Faith - ful Shep - herd, feed me In the pas - tures green;

Faith - ful Shep - herd, lead me Where Thy steps are seen.

2 Hold me fast and guide me  
In the narrow way;  
So, with Thee beside me,  
I shall never stray.

3 Daily bring me nearer  
To Thy heavenly shore;  
May my faith grow clearer;  
May I love Thee more.

4 Day by day prepare me  
As Thou seest best;  
Then let angels bear me  
To Thy promised rest.

Rev. T. B. Pollock.

## 68

*Trust in God.*

1 Like a river glorious  
Is God's perfect peace;  
Over all victorious,  
In its bright increase.

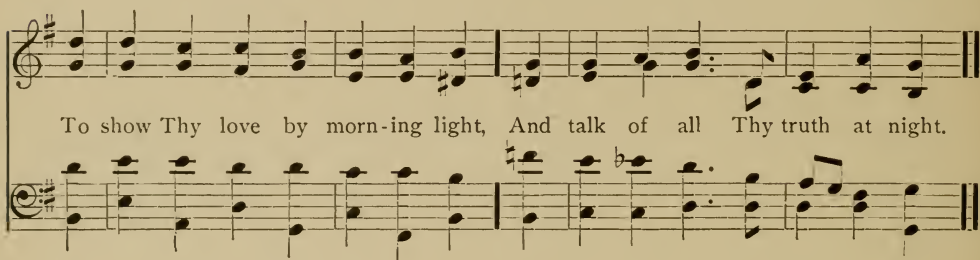
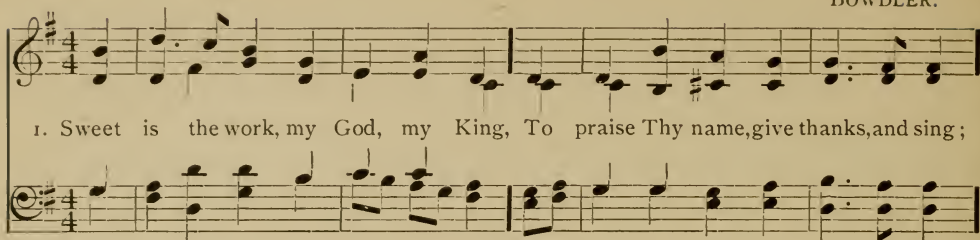
2 Stayed upon Jehovah,  
Hearts are fully blest,  
Finding, as He promised,  
Perfect peace and rest.

3 We may trust Him solely  
All for us to do;  
They who trust Him wholly  
Find Him wholly true.

Anon.

*Early in the morning will I direct my prayer to Thee.— Psalm 92.*

BOWDLER.



- 2 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
And bless His works and bless His  
word;  
Thy works of grace, how bright they  
shine!  
How deep Thy counsels! how divine!

- 3 Lord, I shall share a glorious part,  
When grace hath well refined my heart,  
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

- 4 Soon shall I see, and hear, and know  
All I desired or wished below;  
And every power find sweet employ,  
In that eternal world of joy.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

## 70

*Psalm 139: 23.*

- 1 Great God! my Father and my Friend,  
On whom I cast my constant care,  
On whom for all things I depend!  
To Thee I raise my humble prayer.

- 2 Endue me with a holy fear;  
The frailty of my heart reveal;  
Sin and its snares are always near;  
Thee may I always nearer feel.

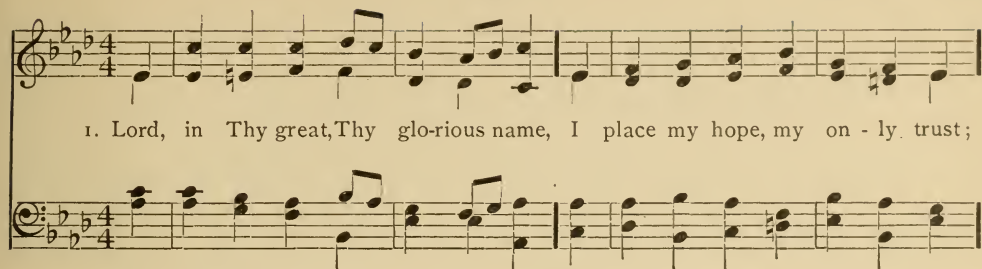
- 3 Search, gracious God! my inmost  
heart;  
From guilt and error set me free;  
Thy light, and truth, and peace, impart,  
And guide me safe to heaven and  
Thee.

"Exeter Collection."

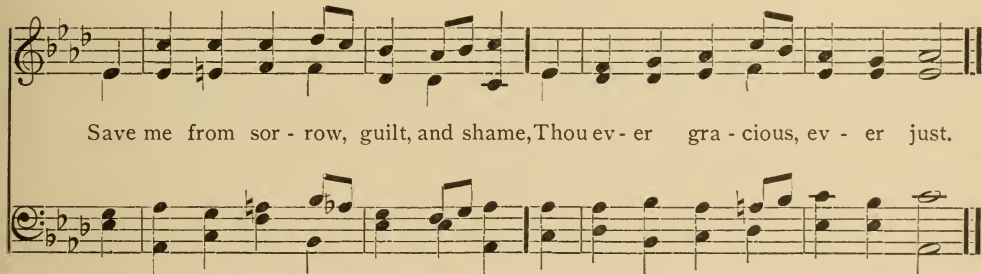
# 71 CHESTER. L. M.

*Psalm 31.*

SCHUMANN.



1. Lord, in Thy great, Thy glorious name, I place my hope, my on - ly trust;



Save me from sor - row, guilt, and shame, Thou ev - er gra - cious, ev - er just.

2 Thou art my Rock! Thy name alone  
The fortress where my hopes retreat;  
Oh, make Thy power and mercy  
known;  
To safety guide my wandering feet.

3 Blest be the Lord, forever blest,  
Whose mercy bids my fears remove;  
The sacred walls which guard my rest  
Are His almighty power and love.

*Anna Steele.*

2 We ask not golden streams of wealth  
Along our path to flow;  
We ask not undecaying health,  
Nor length of years below.

3 We ask not honors, which an hour  
May bring and take away;  
We ask not pleasure, pomp, and  
power,  
Lest we should go astray.

## 72 *Solomon's Prayer for Wisdom.*

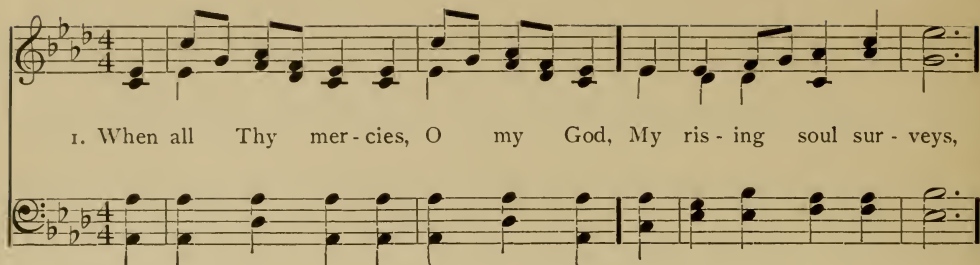
1 Almighty God, in humble prayer  
To Thee our souls we lift;  
Do Thou our waiting minds prepare  
For Thy most needful gift.

4 We ask for wisdom: Lord, impart  
The knowledge how to live;  
A wise and understanding heart  
To all before Thee give.

*James Montgomery.*

*God's Care.*

ROSSINI.



2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

3 Through every period of my life,  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

Joseph Addison.

74 *Divine Guidance Sought.*

1 Oh that the Lord would guide my ways,  
To keep His statutes still!  
Oh that my God would grant me grace  
To know and do His will.

2 Order my footsteps by Thy word,  
And make my heart sincere;  
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,  
But keep my conscience clear.

3 Make me to walk in Thy commands—  
'Tis a delightful road;  
Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands,  
Offend against my God.

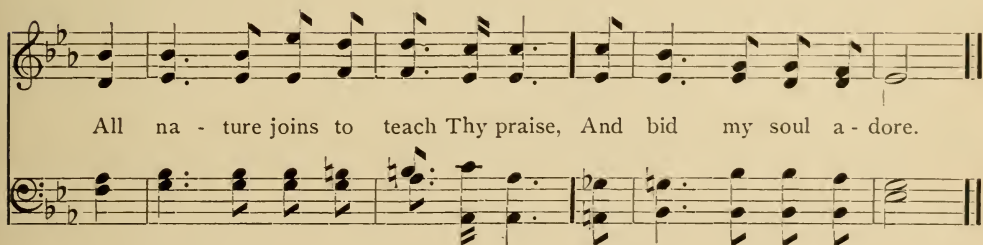
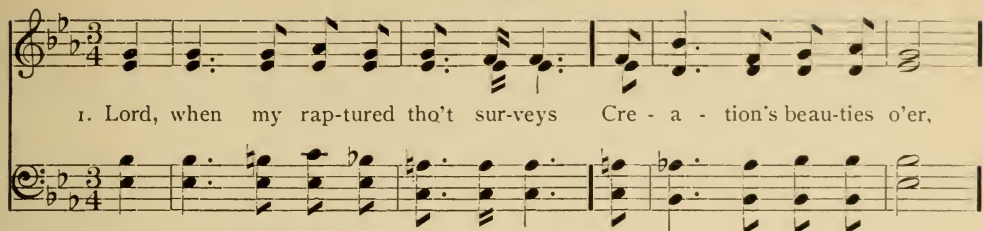
Rev. Isaac Watts.



# 75 SERENITY. C. M.

*In Nature.*

WALLACE.



- 2 Where'er I turn my gazing eyes,  
Thy radiant footsteps shine;  
Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise,  
And speak their source divine.
- 3 On me Thy providence has shone  
With gentle smiling rays;  
Oh, let my lips and life make known  
Thy goodness and Thy praise.
- 4 All-bounteous Lord, Thy grace impart!  
Oh, teach me to improve  
Thy gifts with humble, grateful heart,  
And crown them with Thy love.

Anna Steele.

We hear Thy breath in every storm,  
For all the winds are Thine.

- 2 Wide as they sweep their sounding way  
They work Thy sovereign will;  
And, awed by Thy majestic voice,  
Confusion shall be still.
- 3 Thy mercy tempers every blast  
To them that seek Thy face,  
And mingles with the tempest's roar  
The whispers of Thy grace.
- 4 Those gentle whispers let me hear,  
Till all the tumult cease;  
And gales of Paradise shall lull  
My weary soul to peace.

Rev. P. Doddridge.

# 76 *In the Winds.*—Isaiah 27: 8.

- 1 Great Ruler of all nature's frame!  
We own Thy power divine;

*God is love, and love alone.*

GLÜCK.

1. Lord and Fa-ther, great and ho-ly, Fear-ing naught, we come to Thee;  
 Fear-ing naught, tho' weak and low-ly, For Thy love has made us  
 free. . . For Thy love has made us free.

- 2 By the blue sky bending o'er us,  
 By the green earth's flowery zone,  
 Teach us, Lord, the angel chorus,  
 "Thou art love and love alone."
- 3 Tho' the worlds in flame should perish,  
 Suns and stars in ruin fall,  
 Trust in Thee our hearts should cherish,  
 Thou to us be all in all.
- 4 And though heavens Thy name are  
 praising,  
 Seraphs hymn no sweeter tone  
 Than the strain our hearts are raising,—  
 "Thou art love and love alone."

Rev. F. W. Farrar.

Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens;  
 God is wisdom, God is love.

- 2 Chance and change are busy ever;  
 Man decays, and ages move;  
 But His mercy waneth never;  
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 Ev'n the hour that darkest seemeth,  
 Will His changeless goodness prove:  
 From the gloom His brightness  
 streameth;  
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
 Hope and comfort from above;  
 Everywhere His glory shineth;  
 God is wisdom, God is love.

Sir John Bowring.

## 78

*Perfection.*

- 1 God is love; His mercy brightens  
 All the path in which we rove;

*Self-Denial.*

FLOTOW.

1. Pil-grims in this vale of sor - row, Press-ing on - ward toward the prize,  
Strength and com - fort here we bor - row From the Hand that rules the skies.

- 2 'Mid these scenes of self-denial  
We are called the race to run;  
We must meet full many a trial  
Ere the victor's crown is won.
- 3 Love shall every conflict lighten,  
Hope shall urge us swifter on,  
Faith shall every prospect brighten,  
Till the morn of heaven shall dawn.
- 4 On the Eternal arm reclining,  
We at length shall win the day;  
All the powers of earth combining  
Shall not snatch our crown away.

Thomas Hastings.

## 80

*Grace.*

- 1 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise  
Thee  
For the bliss Thy love bestows;  
For the pardoning grace that saves me,  
And the peace that from it flows.
- 2 Help, O God, my weak endeavor;  
This dull soul to rapture raise;  
Thou must light the flame, or never  
Can my love be warmed to praise.
- 3 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,  
Love's pure flame within me raise;  
And, since words can never measure,  
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis Scott Key.

*The Decision.*

GARRETT.

1. O my Fa-ther, nev-er more, From Thy ways that I de-part;

Now my fail-ing will re-store, Fix the pur-pose of my heart.

2 Ere another step I take  
 In my wilful, wandering way,  
 Still I have a choice to make;  
 Oh, decide my will to-day!

3 Patient love is waiting still  
 In my Father's heart to me,  
 Love to bend my froward will,  
 Love to make me really free.

4 Father, fast the moments flee;  
 Oh, decide my will to-day!  
 Bind my heart to follow Thee,  
 Ere the song has died away.

"Hymns of the Spirit."

## 82

*Keep me, Lord.*

1 Gracious Spirit, Love divine!  
 Let Thy light within me shine;  
 All my guilty fears remove;  
 Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

2 Life and peace to me impart,  
 Seal salvation on my heart;  
 Breathe Thyself into my breast,  
 Earnest of immortal rest.

3 Let me never from Thee stray,  
 Keep me in the narrow way;  
 Fill my soul with joy divine,  
 Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

John Stocker.

## Steadfastness.

F. W. KÜCKEN.

1. God of truth, Thy sons should be Firm - ly ground-ed up - on Thee;

Ev - er on the Rock a - bide, High a - bove the chang-ing tide.

2 Theirs is the unwavering mind,  
No more tossed with every wind;  
No more doth their 'stablished heart  
From the living God depart.

3 Father, strengthen Thou my will;  
With Thine own steadfastness fill;  
Rooted, grounded, may I be,  
Fixed in Thy stability.

4 Henceforth may I nobly stand,  
Build no longer on the sand,  
But defy temptation's shock,  
Firmly founded on the Rock.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow.

84 *The fruit of the Spirit is joy.*

1 Lo, the Eternal is our Lord,  
Ever loving, ever just!  
We will lean upon His word,  
In His faithfulness will trust.

2 Therefore do we draw with joy  
Water from salvation's well;  
Praise shall every heart employ,  
While His gladdening life we feel.

3 O the grace unsearchable!  
While eternal ages roll,  
God delights in man to dwell,  
Soul of each believing soul!

"Hymns of the Spirit"



## Heavenly Love.

DYKES.

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear ; And safe in such con -

fid - ing, For noth - ing changes here. The storm may roar with-out me, My

heart may low be laid ; But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,  
No want shall turn me back ;  
My Shepherd is beside me,  
And nothing can I lack.  
His wisdom ever waketh,  
His sight is never dim ;  
He knows the way He taketh,  
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,  
Which yet I have not seen ;  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me  
Where darkest clouds have been.  
My hope I cannot measure,  
My path in life is free ;  
My Father has my treasure,  
And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring.

## 86

*Be not rash with thy mouth.*

1 When we in holy worship,  
Would to our God draw near,  
Let us rejoice with trembling,  
And serve the Lord in fear.  
His eye is resting on us  
When most we feel alone ;  
He notices each gesture,  
Each word, and look, and tone.

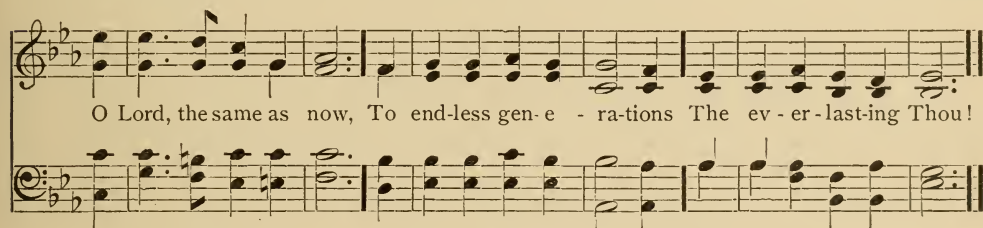
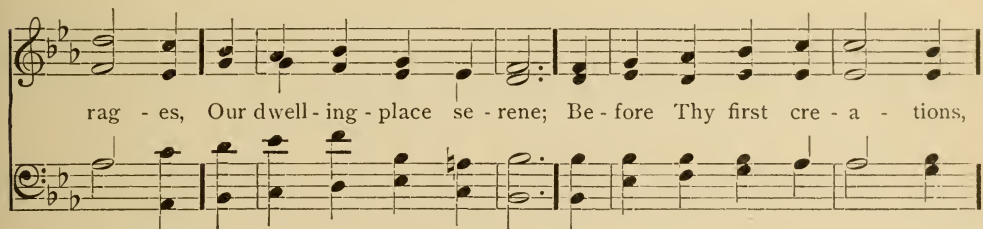
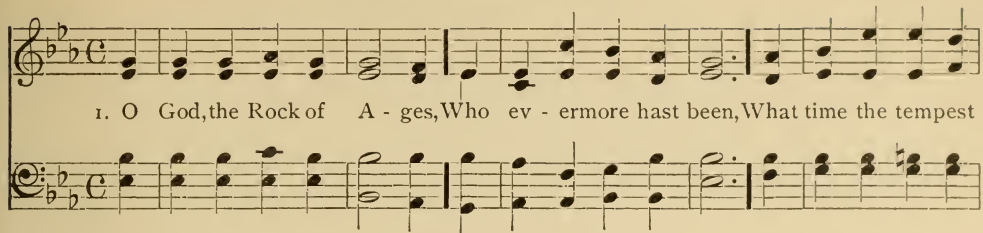
2 He hears when for a blessing  
Upon our knees we pray,  
If we, indeed are thankful,  
Or think not what we say.  
Oh Holy Lord, Almighty,  
Thou biddest us draw near,  
As Thine own sons and daughters,  
Yet with all holy fear.

E. Wigglesworth.

# 87 AURELIA. 7. 6. D.

*Teach us to number our days.*

WESLEY.



- 2 Our years are like the shadows  
O'er sunny hills that fly,  
Or grasses in the meadows  
That blossom but to die;  
A sleep, a dream, a story,  
By strangers quickly told,  
An unremaining glory  
Of things that soon are told.

- 3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,  
Whose light grows never pale,  
Teach us aright to number  
Our years before they fail.  
On us Thy mercy lighten,  
On us Thy goodness rest;  
And let Thy spirit brighten  
The hearts Thyself hath blessed.

Rev. E. H. Bickersteth.

## 88

*Reunion in Heaven.*

- 1 No seas again shall sever,  
No desert intervene,  
No deep sad-flowing river  
Shall roll its tide between.  
Love and unsevered union  
Of soul with those we love,  
Nearness and glad communion,  
Shall be our joy above.
- 2 No dread of wasting sickness,  
No thought of ache or pain,  
No fretting hours of weakness,  
Shall mar our peace again.  
No death, our homes o'ershading,  
Shall e'er our harps unstring;  
For all is life unfading  
In presence of our King.

Rev. Horatius Bonar.

# 89 ANASTASIS. 12 & 11s.

*My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning.*

BULLINGER.

1. The morn - ing, the bright and the beau - ti - ful morn - ing Is up, and the

sun - shine is all on the wing; With its first flush of glad - ness the

land - scape a - dorn - ing, A glad - ness which noth - ing but morn - ing can bring.

- 2 The earth is awaking : the sky and the ocean,  
 The river and forest, the mountain and plain;  
 The city is stirring its living commotion;  
 The pulse of the world is reviving again.

- 3 But ere to our labors and duties returning  
 We hasten to give Him the praise that is meet;  
 In solemn devotion the first hours of morning,  
 Our freest and freshest, we lay at His feet.

Rev. Horatius Bonar.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on: The night is

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet: I

no not ask to see . . . The dis - tant scene,—one step e-nough for me.

- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Should'st lead me on:  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead Thou me on.  
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

- 3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
Through dreary doubt, through pain and sorrow, till  
The night is gone.  
And, with the morn, those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Cardinal J. H. Newman.



*I will fear no evil.*

Arr. from DONIZETTI.

1. The Lord my past-ure shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care ;

His presence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch - ful eye ;

My noonday walks He shall at - tend, And all my mid-night hours de-fend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,  
My weary, wandering steps He leads ;  
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still ;  
Thy friendly rod shall give me aid,  
And guide me thro' the dreadful shade.

Joseph Addison.

92

*Spiritual Needs.*

1 I want the spirit of power within,  
Of love and of a healthful mind,  
Of power to conquer every sin,  
Of love to God and all mankind ;  
Of health that pain and death defies,  
Most vigorous when the body dies.

2 Oh, that the Comforter would come,  
Nor visit as a transient guest,  
But fix in me His constant home,  
And keep possession of my breast ;  
And make my soul His loved abode,  
The temple of indwelling God !

Rev. Charles Wesley.



# 93 TENNYSON. L. M. 6 lines.

*The Light, the Way, the Truth.*

MENDELSSOHN.

1. O Light, whose beams il - lu - mine all, From twi - light dawn to per - fect day,  
Shine Thou be - fore the shad - ows fall, That lead our wan-d'ring feet a - stray ;  
That youth . . may love, and age a - dore. . . . .  
At morn and eve Thy radiance pour, That youth may love, and age . . a - dore.

2 O Way, thro' whom our souls draw near  
To yon eternal home of peace,  
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,  
And earth's vain toil and wand'ring  
cease ;  
In strength or weakness may we see  
Our heavenly path, O Lord, thro' Thee.

3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,  
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,  
To Thee our earliest strength we vow ;  
Thy love will bless the pure and  
meek.  
When dreams or mist beguile our sight,  
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

Rev. E. H. Plumptre.

# 94

*Peace, Troubled Soul.*

1 Peace, troubled soul! Thou need'st  
not fear ;  
Thy great Protector still is near.  
He who has fed, will feed thee still ;  
Be calm, and sink into His will.  
Who hears the ravens when they cry  
Will all His children's needs supply.

2 Peace, doubting heart ; distrust not God.  
Though dark the valley, steep the way,  
Still lean upon His staff and rod,  
Still make His providence thy stay :  
A sudden calm thy soul shall fill,—  
'Tis God who whispers, Peace ; be  
still.

Samuel Ecking.

1. While Thee I seek, pro-tect-ing Power! Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this con-se-cra-ted hour With bet-ter hopes be filled! Thy love the power of tho't bestow'd; To Thee my tho'ts would soar. Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flow'd; That mercy I a-dore.

- 2 In each event of life, how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see!  
Each blessing to my soul more dear  
Because conferred by Thee.  
In every joy that crowns my days,  
In every pain I bear,  
My heart shall find delight in praise,  
Or seek relief in prayer.

- 3 When gladness wings my favored hour,  
Thy love my thoughts fulfil;  
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,  
My soul shall meet Thy will.  
My lifted eye, without a tear,  
The gathering storm shall see.  
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;  
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams.

## 96

*Eccl. 12: 1.*

- 1 Remember thy Creator now,  
In these thy youthful days;  
He will accept thine earliest vow,  
And listen to thy praise.  
Remember thy Creator now,  
Seek Him while He is near;  
For evil days will come, when thou  
Shalt find no comfort here.
- 2 Remember thy Creator now;  
His willing servant be:  
Then, when thy head in death shall bow,  
He will remember thee.  
Almighty God! our hearts incline  
Thy heavenly voice to hear;  
Let all our future days be Thine,  
Devoted to Thy fear.

W. H. Havergal.

# 97 FALMOUTH. C. M.

*Perfect us in Love.*

I. E.

*Dolce.*

1. Try us, O God, and search the ground Of ev - 'ry sin - ful heart:

What - e'er of sin in us is found, Oh, bid it all de - part.

2 Help us to help each other, Lord,  
Each other's cross to bear;  
Let each his friendly aid afford,  
And feel his brother's care.

3 Help us to build each other up,  
Our heart and life improve;  
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,  
And perfect us in love.

4 Up into Thee, our living Head,  
Let us in all things grow,  
Till Thou hast made us free, indeed,  
And spotless here below.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

And he who would the Father seek,  
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst instruct the mind,  
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;  
And those who put their trust in Thee  
Nor death nor ought shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:  
Grant us to know that Way;  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
Which leads to endless day.

Bishop Geo. W. Doane.

# 98 *Way, Truth, and Life.*

1 Thou art the Way: to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;

*In my Father's house are many mansions.*

COOPER.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. I read of "man-y mansions" Within the House Divine; I need not go to

find them, For one of them is mine. God lives in mine and loves me; Who else could bring the

day? Who spreads the sleep up - on me? Who gives me hands to play?

2 And when I say "Our Father,"  
It seems so far to pray,  
To think of heaven up yonder,  
I can but turn and say:  
"Dear Father, close beside me,  
I feel you dimly near,  
In every face that loves me,  
In each kind word I hear."

3 He's the touch of mother's fingers,  
So full of love and care;  
He's the pleasantness of trying,  
The help inside of prayer.  
I do not understand it,  
But so it seems to be;  
There always is that other,  
Whom I but dimly see.



# 100 LAUTUM. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.

*And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it.*

GOUNOD.

1. On the fount of life e - ter - nal Gaz - ing wist - ful and a

thirst; Yearning, strain-ing, from the pris-on Of con - fin - ing flesh to burst;

Here the soul an ex - ile sighs For her na - tive Par - a - dise. . .

- 2 Who can paint that lovely city,  
City of true peace divine,  
Whose pure gates forever open,  
Each in pearly splendor shine;  
Whose abodes of glory clear  
Nought defiling cometh near?
- 3 There the saints of God, resplendent  
As the sun in all his might,  
Evermore rejoice together,  
Crowned with diadems of light;  
And from peril safe at last  
Reckon up their triumphs past.

- 4 There in strains harmonious blending,  
They their dulcet anthems sing,  
And on harps divinely thrilling,  
Glorify their glorious King  
Aided by those arms of might,  
They were victors in the fight.
- 5 Happy they, who with them seated  
Shall in all their glory share!  
O that we, our days completed,  
Might be but admitted there!  
There with them the praise to sing  
Of our glorious God and King.

Rev. Edward Caswell.



*Guide me with Thine eye.*

STRATTNER.

1. In the morn-ing I will pray For God's bless-ing on the day;

What this day shall be my lot, Light or dark-ness, know I not.

- 2 Should it be with clouds o'er-cast,  
Clouds of sorrow, gathering fast,  
Thou, who givest light divine,  
Shine within me, Lord, oh shine!
- 3 Show me, if I tempted be,  
How to find all strength in Thee,  
And a perfect triumph win  
Over every bosom sin.
- 4 Keep my feet from secret snares,  
Keep mine eyes, O God, from tears!  
Every step Thy love attend,  
And my soul from death defend!

W. H. Furness.

## 102

*Praise.*

- 1 Thou who art enthroned above,  
Thou in whom we live and move,  
Thou who art most great, most high,  
God from all eternity.
- 2 Oh, how sweet, how excellent  
When all tongues and hearts consent,  
Grateful hearts and joyful tongues,  
Hymning Thee in tuneful songs!
- 3 When the morning paints the skies,  
When the stars of evening rise,  
We Thy praises will record,  
Sovereign Ruler, mighty Lord!

George Sandys.

1. God of mer-cy, God of grace! Show the brightness of Thy face:

{ Shine up - on us, Father! shine; Fill us with Thy light di-vine.  
{ And Thy sav-ing health ex-tend To the earth's re - - - motest end.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!  
Be by all that live adored.  
Let the nations shout and sing  
Glory to their Saviour King;  
At Thy feet their tribute pay,  
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!  
Earth shall then her fruits afford:  
God to man His blessings give;  
Man to God devoted live;  
All below, and all above,  
One in joy, and light, and love.

Henry Francis Lyte.

## 104 "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord!"

1 Oh, give thanks to Him who made  
Morning light and evening shade!  
Source and Giver of all good,  
Nightly sleep and daily food!  
Quickener of our wearied powers,  
Guard of our unconscious hours!

2 Oh, give thanks to nature's King,  
Who made every breathing thing!  
His our warm and sentient frame;  
His the mind's immortal flame;  
Oh, how close the ties that bind  
Spirits to the Eternal Mind!

Mrs. Elizabeth Conder.

*Giving the Heart.*

CARTER.



1. Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it! Make and keep it all Thine own;  
Let Thy spir - it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone.

2 Father, make it pure and lowly,  
Fond of peace, and far from strife;  
Turning from the paths unholy  
Of this vain and sinful life.

3 Ever let Thy grace surround it;  
Strengthen it with power divine,  
Till Thy cords of love have bound it:  
Make it to be wholly Thine.

4 May the blood of Jesus heal it,  
And its sins be all forgiven;  
Holy Spirit, take and seal it,  
Guide it in the path to heaven.

Anon.

106 *The Prayer of Life.*

1 Father, hear the prayer we offer:  
Not for ease that prayer shall be;  
But for strength, that we may ever  
Live our lives courageously.

2 Not for ever in green pastures  
Do we ask our way to be,  
But the steep and rugged pathway  
May we tread rejoicingly.

4 Be our strength in hours of weakness;  
In our wanderings, be our guide;  
Through endeavor, failure, danger,  
Father, be Thou at our side!

"Hymns of the Spirit."

1. Tell me not in mournful num-bers, Life is but an emp - ty dream;

For the soul is dead that slum-bers, And things are not what they seem.

- 2 Life is real, life is earnest,  
And the grave is not its goal:  
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,  
Was not spoken of the soul.
- 3 Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,  
Is our destined end and way;  
But to act, that each to-morrow  
Find us further than today.
- 4 Trust no future, howe'er pleasant;  
Let the dead Past bury its dead:  
Act, act in the living Present,  
Heart within and God o'erhead.
- 5 Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

# 108 COME UNTO ME. 7. 6. D.

*He that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.* From HANDEL.

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest." Oh, bless-ed voice of

Je - sus, Which comes to hearts opprest! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of pardon, grace, and

peace. Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.

2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,  
And I will give you light."  
Oh, loving voice of Jesus,  
Which comes to cheer the night!  
Our hearts were filled with sadness,  
And we had lost our way,  
But morning brings us gladness,  
And songs the break of day.

3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,  
And I will give you life."  
Oh, cheering voice of Jesus,  
Which comes to aid our strife!

The foe is stern and eager,  
The fight is fierce and long;  
But Thou hast made us mighty,  
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh,  
I will not cast him out."  
Oh, welcome voice of Jesus,  
Which drives away our doubt!  
Which calls us very sinners,  
Unworthy though we be,  
Of love so free and boundless,  
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

Wm. Chatterton Dix.



*The New Jerusalem.*

EWING.

2. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest; Be-neath Thy contem -

pla - tion Sink heart and voice oppressed. I know not, oh! I know not What

joys a - wait me there; What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond compare.

2 O one, O only mansion!  
 O Paradise of joy!  
 Where tears are ever banished,  
 And smiles have no alloy.  
 Thou hast no shores, fair ocean!  
 Thou hast no time, bright day!  
 Dear fountain of refreshment  
 To pilgrims far away.

3 O sweet and blesséd country,  
 The home of God's elect!  
 O sweet and blesséd country,  
 That eager hearts expect!  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest;  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

St. Bernard, *tr.* Dr. Neale.

*Star of the East.*

SULLIVAN.

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,

Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid ; Star of the east, the ho -

ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guidewhere our In - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall,  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Chosen of God, the Redeemer of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation ;  
Vainly with gifts would his favors secure :  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration ;  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Bishop Reginald Heber.

# III HALL. 115 & 108.

*Come unto Me.*

CLARIBEL.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Come un - to Me, when shadows darkly gath - er, When the sad heart is

The first system of the musical score for 'Come unto Me'. It features three staves: a treble staff for the Alto (Boys) voice, a treble staff for the piano accompaniment, and a bass staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics '1. Come un - to Me, when shadows darkly gath - er, When the sad heart is' are written below the first staff.

wea - ry and dis-tress'd, . . . Seeking for comfort from your heav'nly Father, Come un - to  
and distress'd,

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'wea - ry and dis-tress'd, . . . Seeking for comfort from your heav'nly Father, Come un - to and distress'd,' are written below the first staff.

Me, and I will give you rest, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.

The third system of the musical score. It concludes the first part of the hymn. The lyrics 'Me, and I will give you rest, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.' are written below the first staff.

- 2 Large are the mansions in our Father's dwelling;  
Glad are those homes that sorrows never dim;  
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling;  
Soft are the tones that raise the heavenly hymn.
- 3 There, like an Eden, blossoming in gladness,  
Bloom the fair flowers by earth so rudely pressed;  
Come unto Me, all ye who droop in sadness,  
"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."

Catherine H. Waterman.

# 112 FATHERLAND. 6s & 4s.

*Heaven is my Home.*

SULLIVAN.

1. We are but stran-gers here, Heav'n is our Home; Earth is a

des-ert drear, Heav'n is our Home. An-ger and sor-row stand Round us on

ev-'ry hand, Heav'n is our fa-ther-land, Heav'n is our Home.

2 What though the tempests rage,  
 Heaven is our Home;  
 Short is our pilgrimage,  
 Heaven is our Home.  
 Time's cold and wintry blast  
 Soon shall be overpast,  
 We shall reach Home at last;  
 Heaven is our Home.

3 Grant us to murmur not,  
 Heaven is our Home;  
 Whate'er our earthly lot,  
 Heaven is our Home.  
 Grant us at last to stand  
 There at Thine own Right Hand,  
 JESU, in Fatherland:  
 Heaven is our Home!

Rev. T. R. Taylor.

# II3 BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

*Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you.*

MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee: Ev'n tho' it  
be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er. my  
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

2 Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me,  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

Mrs. S. F. Adams.

## II4 *My spring is in Thee.*

1 Fountain of life divine!  
Thee we adore;  
We would be wholly Thine  
Forevermore;  
Freely forgive our sin,  
||: Grant heavenly peace within. :||  
Thy light restore.

2 Though to our faith unseen,  
While darkness reigns,  
On Thee alone we lean  
While life remains;  
By Thy free grace restored,  
||: Our souls shall bless the Lord :||  
In joyful strains!

Thomas Hastings.



*Let us run with patience the race that is set before us.*

ROWTON.

1. Fa - ther, we are young and weak, Yet we have a race to run;

Glo - rious is the crown we seek, Hard the fight that must be won;

Lest we faint, and lest we flee, Keep us ev - er near to Thee.

2 Many are the foes, and strong,  
Foes without, and fears within,  
Great temptations to go wrong,  
And an evil heart of sin;  
We shall surely conquered be,  
If we keep not near to Thee.

3 When the hour of death draws near,  
Fails our trembling flesh and heart;  
Yet no evil will we fear,  
Calmly waiting to depart,

If amid the gloom we see  
That we still are near to Thee.

4 Then the prize of victory won,  
And the weary contest o'er,  
We shall hear the glad "well done"  
Greet us on the heavenly shore,  
And through all eternity,  
Ever more be near to Thee.

Rev. T. A. Stowell.

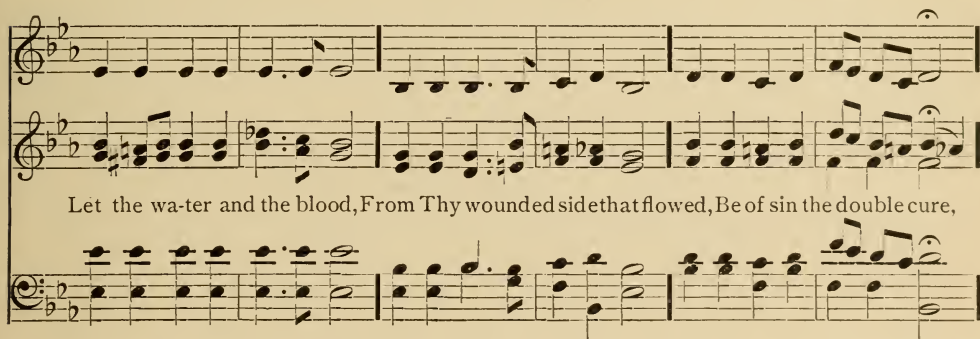
*Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.*

Arr. by I. E.

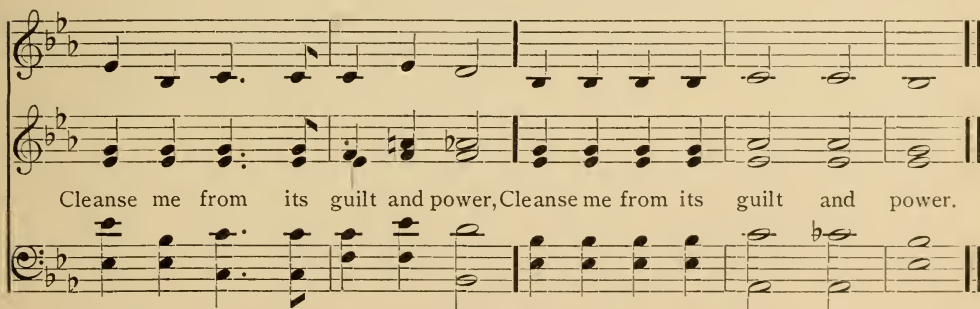
ALTO (BOYS).



Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side that flowed, Be of sin the double cure,



Cleanse me from its guilt and power, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Could my zeal no respite know,  
 Could my tears forever flow,  
 All for sin could not atone,  
 Thou must save, and Thou alone!  
 Nothing in my hand I bring;  
 ||: Simply to Thy cross I cling.:||

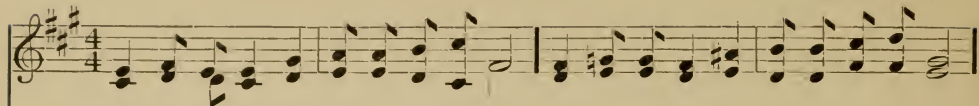
3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When my eyelids close in death,  
 When I soar to worlds unknown,  
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
 Rock of Ages! cleft for me,  
 ||: Let me hide myself in Thee!:||

Rev. A. M. Toplady.

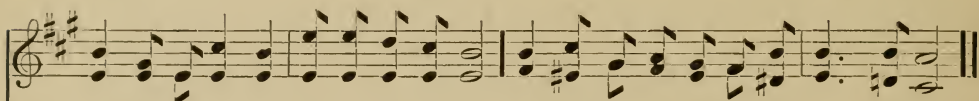
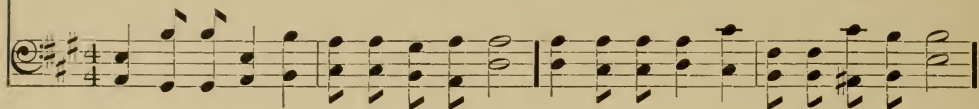
# II 7 BEAUMARIS. 105.

*Like as the hart desireth the water brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God.*

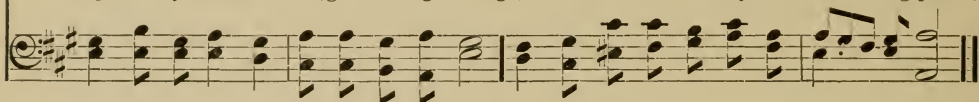
GAUNTLETT.



1. As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs, That sinks exhausted in the summer's chase,



So pants my soul for Thee, great King of kings, So thirsts to reach Thy sacred dwelling-place.



- 2 Lord, Thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,  
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;  
And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,  
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.
- 3 Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?  
Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove;  
Within His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid  
Unquestioned be His faithfulness and love:

Metrical Psalm.

# II 8

*The Master's Touch.*

- 1 In the still air the music lies unheard;  
In the rough marble beauty hides unseen;  
To make the music and the beauty, needs  
The master's touch, the sculptor's chisel keen.
- 2 Great Master, touch us with Thy skilful hand;  
Let not the music that is in us die!  
Great Sculptor, hew and polish us; nor let  
Hidden and lost, Thy form within us lie!
- 3 Spare not the stroke! do with us as Thou wilt!  
Let there be naught unfinished, broken, marred;  
Complete Thy purpose, that we may become  
Thy perfect image, Thou our God and Lord.

Rev. Horatius Bonar.

# 119 BENEDICTION. 105.

*My heaven in Thee.*

HOPKINS.

1. Fa-ther divine, this dead'ning pow'r control, Which to the senses bind the immortal soul;

Oh, break this bondage, Lord ! I would be free, And in my soul would find my heav'n in Thee.

2 My heaven in Thee!—O God! no other heaven,  
To the immortal soul, can e'er be given;  
Oh, let Thy kingdom now within me come,  
And as above, so here, Thy will be done!

3 My heaven in Thee, O Father! let me find,—  
My heaven in Thee, within a heart resigned.  
No more of heaven and bliss, my soul, despair;  
For where my God is found, my heaven is there.

Rev. Joseph Tuckerman.

# 120

*Imploring Divine Light.*

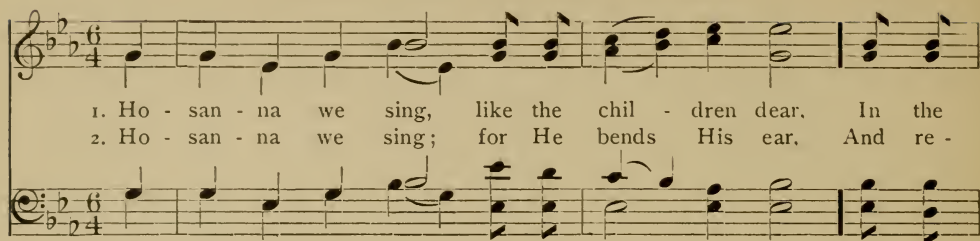
1 O Thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides,  
Whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides!  
On darkling man in pure effulgence shine,  
And cheer the clouded mind with light divine.

'Tis Thine alone to calm the pious breast  
With silent confidence and holy rest:  
From Thee, great God, we spring, to Thee we tend,—  
Path, Motive, Guide, Original, and End.

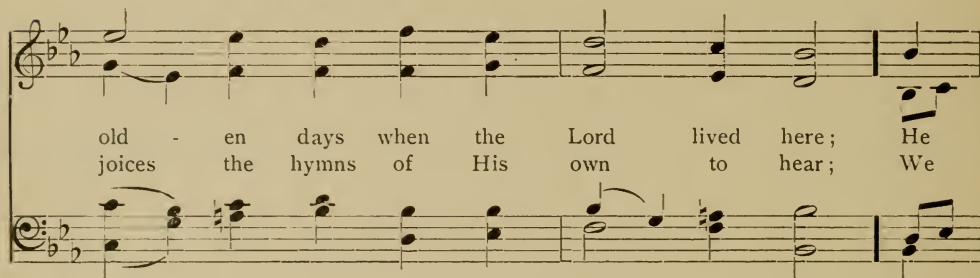
Samuel Johnson.

*The children crying in the Temple, "Hosanna."*

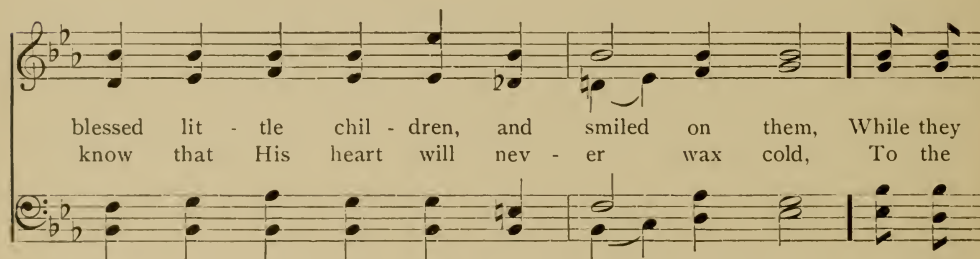
DYKES.



1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the  
2. Ho - san - na we sing; for He bends His ear, And re -



old - en days when the Lord lived here; He  
joices the hymns of His own to hear; We



blessed lit - tle chil - dren, and smiled on them, While they  
know that His heart will nev - er wax cold, To the



chant - ed His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem.  
lambs that He feeds in His earth - ly fold.



CHORUS.

*ff* *pp*

Al - le - lu - ia, we sing, like the chil - dren bright, With their  
Al - le - lu - ia, we sing in the world we love, Al - le -

harp of gold, and their rai - ment white, As they  
lu - ia re - sounds in the home a - bove; To Thy

fol - low their Shep - herd with lov - ing eyes Thro' the  
chil - dren, dear Lord, may such grace be giv'n, That we

beau - ti - ful val - leys of Par - a - dise. . .  
lose not our part in the song of heav'n. . .

# I22 TANTUM ERGO. 8s & 7s.

Permission O. Ditson & Co.

*Every day will I bless Thee.*

WILCOX.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. While our days on earth are lengthen'd, May we give them, Lord, to Thee;

This system contains the first line of music. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The melody is written on a single staff. Below the staff, the lyrics are printed. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests.

Cheer'd by hope, and dai - ly strengthen'd, May we run, nor wea - ry be,

This system contains the second line of music. It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the staff. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests.

Till Thy glo - ry, Till Thy glo - ry, With - out cloud, in heav'n we see.

This system contains the third line of music. It continues the melody from the second system. The lyrics are printed below the staff. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests.

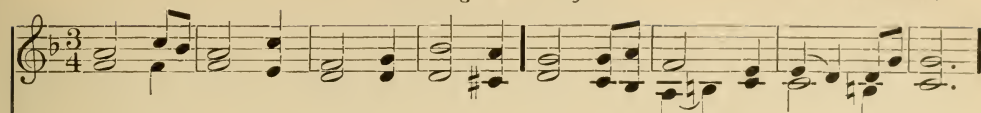
- 2 There, in worship, purer, sweeter,  
 All Thy children shall adore;  
 Tasting of enjoyment greater  
 Than they could conceive before;  
 Full enjoyment, full enjoyment—  
 Full and pure for evermore.

J. H. Wilcox.

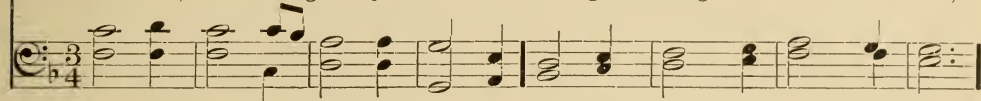
# 123 **TEMPLAR.** 8s & 7s. Six lines.

## *The Pilgrim's Prayer.*

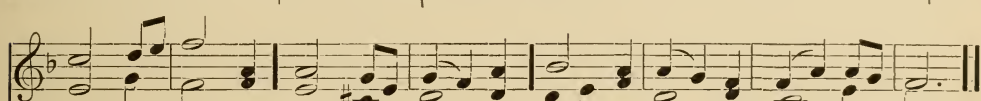
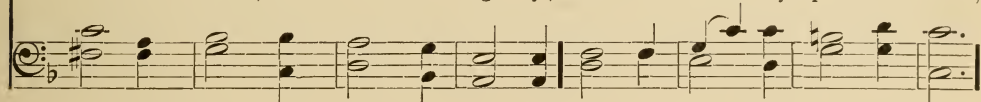
IRVING EMERSON.



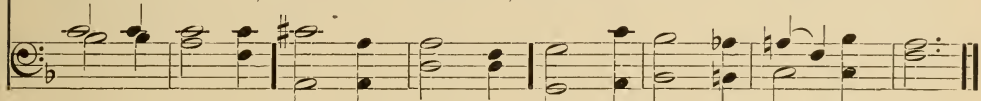
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land ;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y ; Hold me with Thy powerful hand ;



Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.



- 2 Open Thou the crystal fountain  
 Whence the healing streams do flow ;  
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
 Lead me all my journey through ;  
 Strong Deliverer,  
 Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
 Bid my anxious fears subside ;  
 Cleave the flood, and stay the waters ;  
 Land me safe on Canaan's side ;  
 Songs of praises  
 I will ever give to Thee.

Rev. Thomas Oliver.

# 124

*I am thy God.*

- 1 On the mountain-top appearing,  
 Lo ! the sacred herald stands,  
 Welcome news to Zion bearing,—  
 Zion long in hostile lands.  
 Mourning captive,  
 God Himself will loose thy bands.
- 2 God, thy God, will now restore thee ;  
 He Himself appears thy Friend ;  
 All thy foes shall flee before thee,  
 Here their boasts and triumphs end.  
 All thy conflicts  
 End in everlasting rest.

Rev. Thomas Kelly.

*The Lord is my Shepherd.*

MENDELSSOHN.

1. To Thy pas-tures fair and large, Heav-'nly Shep-herd, lead Thy charge,

And my couch with ten - d'rest care, 'Mid the spring - ing grass pre - pare.

2 When I faint with summer's heat,  
Thou shalt guide my weary feet  
To the streams that, still and slow,  
Through the verdant meadows flow.

3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,  
By the shades of death o'erspread,  
With Thy rod and staff supplied—  
This my guard, and that my guide.

4 Constant to my latest end,  
Thou my footsteps shall attend,  
And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome  
Yield me an eternal home.

Rev. James Merrick.

## 126

*John 17: 9.*

- 1 Thine forever! God of Love,  
Hear us from Thy throne above!  
Thine forever may we be,  
Here and in eternity!
- 2 Thine forever! oh, how blest  
They who find in Thee their rest!  
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,  
Oh, defend us to the end!
- 3 Thine forever! Thou our Guide:  
All our wants by Thee supplied—  
All our sins by Thee forgiven—  
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven!

Mrs. Mary F. Maude.

# 127 GÖTTSCALK. 7.

*Humble worship.*

Arr. from GÖTTSCALK.

1. When be - fore Thy throne we kneel, Fill'd with awe and ho - ly fear,

Teach' us, O our God, to feel All Thy sa - cred pres - ence near.

2 Check each proud and wand'ring tho't,  
When on Thy great name we call:  
Man is naught, is less than naught;  
Thou, our God, art all in all.

3 Weak, imperfect creatures, we  
In this vale of darkness dwell,  
Yet presume to look to Thee  
'Midst Thy light ineffable.

4 Oh, receive the praise that dares  
Seek Thy heaven-exalted throne!  
Bless our offerings, hear our prayers,  
Infinite and Holy One!

Sir John Bowring.

# 128 *Engagedness in Devotion.*

1 Lord, before Thy presence come,  
Bow we down with holy fear:  
Call our erring footsteps home,  
Let us feel that Thou art near.

2 Wandering tho'ts and languid powers  
Come not where devotion kneels;  
Let the soul expand her stores,  
Glowing with the joy she feels.

3 At the portals of Thine house,  
We resign our earth-born cares:  
Nobler thoughts our souls engross,  
Songs of praise and fervent prayers.

John Taylor.



# 129 FAREWELL. 6s, 4s.

*I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills.*

From JOHANNA KINKEL.

I. Up - ward I lift mine eyes; From God is all my aid; The

God that built the skies, And earth and na - ture made; God

is the Tow'r To which I fly; His grace is nigh In ev - 'ry hour.

2 My feet shall never slide,  
Nor fall in fatal snares,  
Since God, my Guard and Guide,  
Defends me from my fears;  
Those wakeful Eyes,  
That never sleep,  
Shall Israel keep  
When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,  
Nor blasts of evening air,  
Shall take my health away,  
If God be with me there:

Thou art my Sun,  
And Thou my Shade,  
To guard my head  
By night or noon.

4 Hast Thou not given Thy word,  
To save my soul from death?  
And I can trust my Lord  
To keep my mortal breath:  
I'll go and come,  
Nor fear to die,  
Till from on high  
Thou call me Home.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

1. To God on high be thanks and praise, Who deigns our bonds to

sev - er; His cares our droop - ing souls up - raise, And

harm shall reach us nev - er. On Him we rest with faith as - sured, Of

all that live the mighty Lord, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

- 2 We worship, praise, and pray to Thee,  
 And thank Thee, Lord, for deigning  
 To govern us eternally,  
 With power that knows no waning :  
 Unmeasured wholly is Thy sway,  
 What Thou command'st all men obey :  
 O joy ! that Thou art Ruler !

# 131 COATHAM. C. M.

*God is Love.*

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,  
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!

2 Our outward lips confess the name  
All other names above;  
But love alone knows whence it came,  
And comprehendeth love.

3 Blow, winds of God, awake and blow  
The mists of earth away!  
Shine out, O Light divine, and show  
How wide and far we stray!

4 The letter fails, the systems fall,  
And every symbol wanes:  
The Spirit over-brooding all,  
Eternal Love, remains.

John G. Whittier.

## 132 *Prayer for Divine Direction.*

1 Eternal Source of life and light,  
Supremely good and wise!  
To Thee we bring our grateful vows,  
To Thee lift up our eyes.

2 Our dark and erring minds illumine  
With truth's celestial rays;  
Inspire our hearts with sacred love,  
And tune our lips to praise.

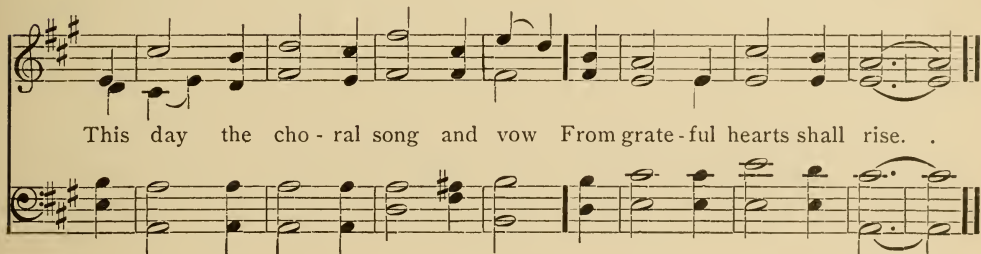
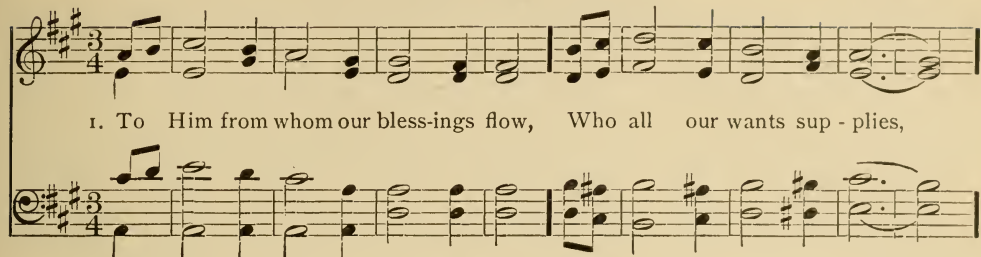
3 Safely conduct us, by Thy grace,  
Through life's perplexing road;  
And place us, when that journey's o'er,  
At Thy right hand, O God!

"Cappe's Selection."

# I33 MANOAH. C. M.

*God's Kindness to our Forefathers.*

ROSSINI.



- 2 'Twas He who led the pilgrim band  
Across the stormy sea;  
'Twas He who stayed the tyrant's hand  
And set our country free.

- 3 When shivering on a strand unknown,  
In sickness and distress,  
Our fathers looked to God alone  
To save, protect, and bless.

- 4 Be Thou our nation's strength and  
shield  
In manhood as in youth;  
Thine arm for our protection wield,  
And guide us by Thy truth.

Anon.

## I34 *Divine Help.*

- 1 O gracious God! in whom I live,  
My feeble efforts aid:  
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,  
Though trembling and afraid.

- 2 Increase my faith, increase my hope,  
When foes and fears prevail;  
And bear my fainting spirit up,  
Or soon my strength will fail.

- 3 Oh, keep me in Thy heavenly way,  
And bid the tempter flee!  
And let me never, never stray  
From happiness and Thee.

Anna Steele.

# I 35 SUNNYSIDE. Ss & 7s.

*Be ye followers of God, as dear children.*

BORTHWICK.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing On Thy chil - dren gath - ered here ;

May they all, Thy name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for - ev - er dear.

- 2 May they evermore be loving,  
Patient, dutiful, and pure;  
And in trial, steadfast proving,  
May their faith to death endure.
- 3 Bear Thy lambs when they are weary,  
In Thine arms and on Thy breast;  
Through life's desert dry and dreary,  
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.
- 4 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er us,  
Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove;  
Guide us, lead us, go before us,  
Give us peace, and joy, and love.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth.

## I 36 *And He will give His angels charge over thee.*

- 1 God shall charge His angel legions  
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,  
Tho' thou walk thro' hostile regions,  
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
- 2 Since with pure and firm affection  
Thou on God hast set thy love,  
With the wings of His protection  
He will shield thee from above.
- 3 Thou shalt call on Him in trouble;  
He will hearken, He will save;  
Here, for grief, reward thee double,  
Crown with life beyond the grave.

James Montgomery.



# I37 DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8s & 7s.

*The Lord is my Shepherd.*

DYKES.

ALTO (Boys).

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;

I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev-er.

2 Where streams of living water flow,  
My ransom'd soul He leadeth;  
And, where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

3 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy Cross before to guide me.

4 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And O the transport of delight  
With which my cup o'erfloweth!

5 And so, through all the length of days,  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever!

Sir Henry W. Baker.

# 138 ALLOAH. 7s, 6 lines.

*Give thanks always, for all things unto God.*

ABT.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ries of the skies,

For the love which from our birth, O - ver and a-round us lies,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise Hymns of grate-ful praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour  
Of the day, and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
Hymns of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above,  
Pleasures pure and undefiled,  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise  
Hymns of grateful praise.

# I39 RESTING PLACE. 78, 6 lines.

*Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness.*

MENDELSSOHN.

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
Boun-teous Source of ev - ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy:  
*Slow.*  
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow.

- 2 All the blessings of the fields,  
All the stores the garden yields,  
Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain:  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 3 Clouds that drop their fattening dews,  
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,  
All the plenty summer pours,  
Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores:  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 4 Peace, prosperity, and health,  
Private bliss and public wealth,  
Knowledge, with its gladd'ning streams,  
Pure religion's holier beams:  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Mrs. Anna L. Barbauld.

## I40 *My peace I give unto you.*

- 1 Quiet, Lord, my froward heart;  
Make me teachable and mild,  
Upright, simple, free from art;  
Make me as a little child;  
From distrust and envy free,  
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.
- 2 What Thou shalt today provide,  
Let me as a child receive;  
What tomorrow may betide,  
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave;  
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;  
Why should I the burden bear?
- 3 As a little child relies  
On a care beyond his own,  
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,  
Fears to stir or step alone,  
Let me thus with Thee abide,  
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

Rev. John Newton.

*Our heavenly home.*

BARNBY.

1. Tran - quil and peace - ful is the path to heav - en, Where now so

man - y, fresh from earth's ripe vin - tage, So man - y hap - py,

high and bless - ed spir - its, Wait to re - ceive us.

- 2 There life is blissful ; shall the spirit tremble?  
Bright heavenly angels wait to lead us yonder ;  
There dwell the spirits purified by suffering,  
Blessing and blessed.

- 3 There our lost rosebuds in our hands shall open ;  
Love, pure and holy, in our bosoms glowing,  
Flows from the Father, source of every blessing,  
Living and loving.

Anon.



# I42 INTEGER VITAE. 11S & 6S.

*God is our Refuge and Strength.*— Psalm 46.

FLEMMING.

1. God is our Re - fuge, stead - fast and un - shak - en,  
Shield - ing us safe - ly, when the storms a - wak - en; Ne'er shall His  
chil - dren be by Him for - sak - en; His hand sus - tains us.

2 Therefore we fear not, sure of our salvation,  
E'en though the mountains shake to their foundation,  
Though earth be moved, frightened every nation,  
God's love is over us.

3 There is a river; gently on it glideth,  
Wat'ring the city where our Lord abideth:  
Who to its healing all his ills confideth.  
Never shall perish.

Anon.

# I43

*In the morning I will pray.*

1 Now when the shades of dusky night, retreating  
Before the sun's red banner, swiftly flee;  
Now when the terrors of the dark are fleeting,  
We lift our hearts to Thee.

2 So when that morn of endless light is waking,  
And shades of evil from its splendor flee,  
Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale forsaking,  
To dwell through all with Thee.

Kennedy (abridged).



# I44 LEICESTER. C. M.

*Heavenly wisdom implored.*

HURST.

1. Fa - ther of light, con - duct my feet Thro' life's dark, dan - g'rous road;

Let each ad - vanc - ing step still bring Me near - er to my God.

## 2 Teach me in every various scene

To keep my end in sight;  
And, while I tread life's mazy track,  
Let wisdom guide me right.

## 3 That heavenly wisdom from above

Abundantly impart;  
And let it guard, and guide, and warm,  
And penetrate my heart;

## 4 Till it shall lead me to Thyself,

Fountain of bliss and love!  
And all my darkness be dispersed  
In endless light above.

Smart.

# I45

*New Year.*

1 Our Father! through the coming year  
We know not what shall be;  
But we would leave without a fear  
Its ordering all to Thee.

2 It may be we shall toil in vain  
For what the world holds fair;  
And all the good we thought to gain,  
Deceive and prove but care.

3 But calmly, Lord, on Thee we rest;  
No fears our trust shall move;  
Thou knowest what for each is best,  
And Thou art Perfect Love.

Rev. William Gaskell.

*The Lord is my Shepherd.*— Psalm 23.

From MOZART.

1. The Lord Him-self, the might-y Lord, Vouch-safes to be my guide;

The Shep-herd, by whose con-stant care My wants are all sup-plied.

2 In tender grass He makes me feed,  
And gently there repose;  
Then leads me to cool shades, and  
where  
Refreshing water flows.

3 He does my wandering soul reclaim,  
And, to His endless praise,  
Instruct with humble zeal to walk  
In His most righteous ways.

4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,  
From fear and danger free;  
For there His aiding rod and staff  
Defend and comfort me.

Tate and Brady.

## I47 *The Lord's Prayer.*

1 Our Father, God, who art in heaven,  
All hallowed be Thy name!  
Thy kingdom come! Thy will be done,  
In earth and heaven the same!

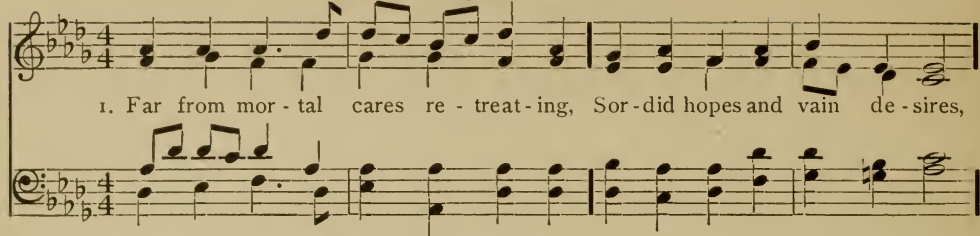
2 Give us this day our daily bread;  
And, as we those forgive  
Who sin against us, so may we  
Forgiving grace receive.

3 Into temptation lead us not;  
From evil set us free;  
And Thine the kingdom, Thine the pow'r  
And glory ever be.

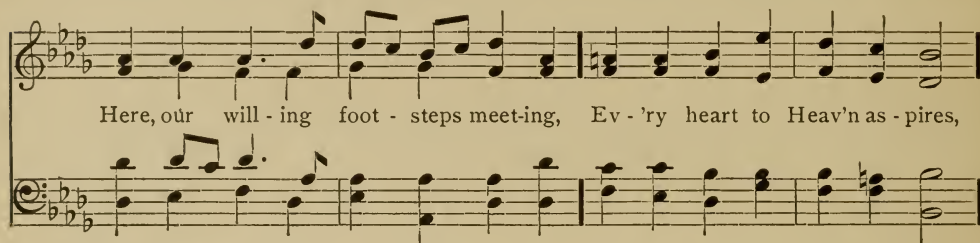
Judson.

*Surrounding the Mercy-Seat.*

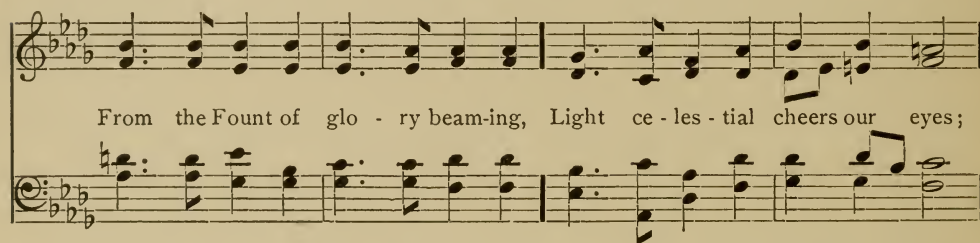
Arr. by I. E.



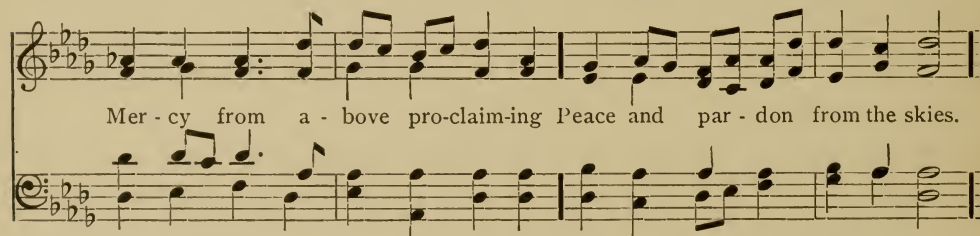
1. Far from mor - tal cares re - treat - ing, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires,



Here, our will - ing foot - steps meet - ing, Ev - 'ry heart to Heav'n as - pires,



From the Fount of glo - ry beam - ing, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes;



Mer - cy from a - bove pro - claim - ing Peace and par - don from the skies.

2 Who may share this great salvation?

Every pure and humble mind;  
 Every kindred, tongue, and nation,  
 From the dross of guilt refined.  
 Blessings all around bestowing,  
 God withholds His care from none;  
 Grace and mercy ever flowing  
 From the fountain of His throne.

3 Every stain of guilt abhorring,

Firm and bold in virtue's cause;  
 Still Thy Providence adoring,  
 Faithful subjects to Thy laws,—  
 Lord, with favor still attend us,  
 Bless us with Thy wondrous love;  
 Thou, our sun and shield, defend us:  
 All our hope is from above.

John Taylor.

1. { God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy name;  
Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, (*Omit. . . . .*)

Still will I Thy praise pro-claim. Naught shall fail from mem-ory's treas-ure,

Works by love and mer-cy wrought: Works of love sur-pass-ing meas-ure,

Works of mer-cy pass-ing thought, Works of mer-cy pass-ing thought.

- 2 Full of kindness and compassion,  
Slow of anger, vast in love,  
God is good to all creation;  
All His works His goodness prove.  
All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee;  
Thee, shall all Thy saints adore;  
King supreme shall they confess Thee,  
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.



*All from God.*

ELVEY.

1. Fa-ther, Thy pa-ter-nal care Has my guardian been, my guide; Ev-'ry hal-lowed

wish and pray'r Has Thy hand of love supplied. Thine is ev-'ry tho't of bliss, Left by hours and

days gone by; Ev-'ry hope Thy off-spring is, Beaming from fu-tur-i-ty.

2 Every sun of splendid ray,  
 Every moon that shines serene,  
 Every morn that welcomes day,  
 Every evening's twilight scene,  
 Every hour which wisdom brings,  
 Every incense at Thy shrine,—  
 These, and all life's holiest things,  
 And its fairest, — all are Thine.

3 And, for all, my hymns shall rise  
 Daily to Thy gracious throne;  
 Thither let my asking eyes  
 Turn, unwearied, righteous One.  
 Through life's strange vicissitude,  
 There reposing all my care;  
 Trusting still, through ill and good,  
 Fixed and cheered and counseled there.

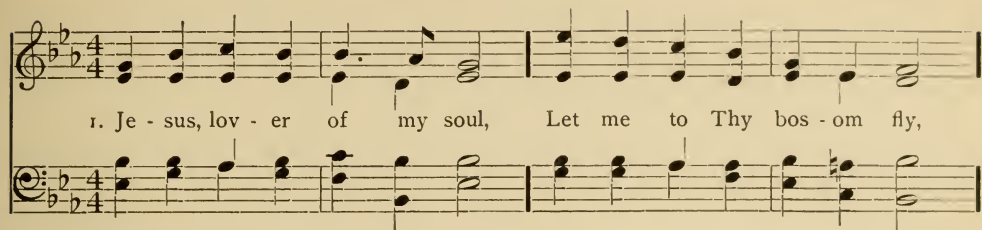
Sir John Bowring.



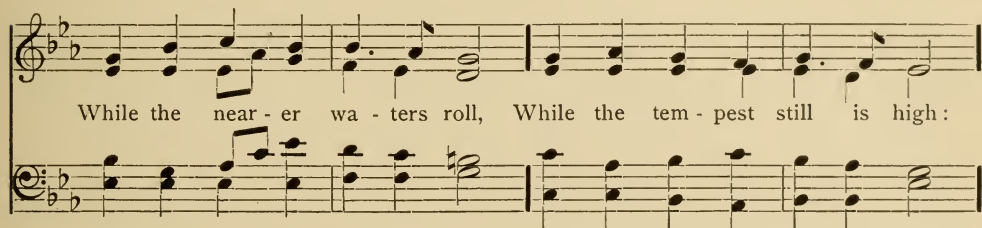
# 151 HOLLINGSIDE. 7s. D.

*Save me, O God, for the waters are come in unto my soul.*

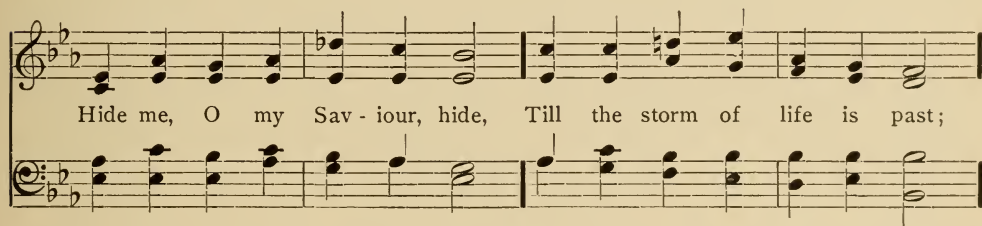
DYKES.



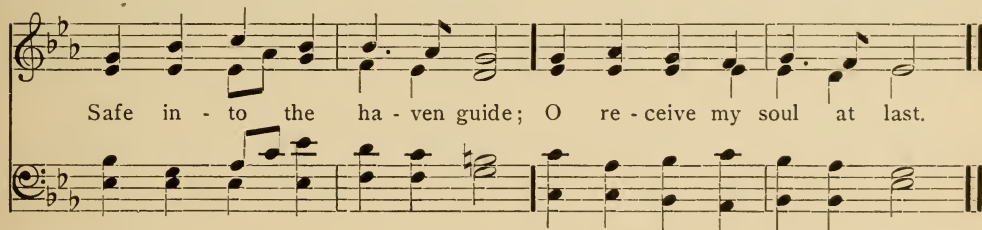
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high :



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past ;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide ; O re - ceive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;  
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring ;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin ;  
Let the healing streams abound ;  
Make and keep me pure within !  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee ;  
Spring Thou up within my heart !  
Rise to all eternity.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

*The Spiritual Warfare.*

SCOTCH.

1. Soldiers of the cross, a-rise! Lo! your Lead-er from the skies Waves be-fore you

glo-ry's prize, The prize of vic-to-ry. . . Seize your ar-mor, gird it on;

Now the bat-tle will be won; See, the strife will soon be done; Then strug-gle manfully.

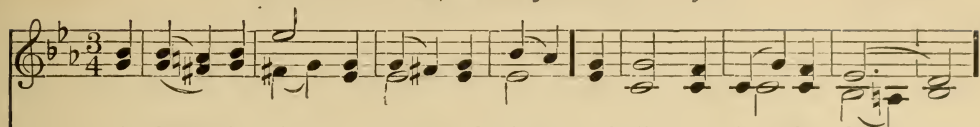
- 2 Now the fight of faith begin;  
Be no more the slaves of sin;  
Strive the victor's palm to win;  
Trusting in the Lord.  
Gird ye on the armor bright,  
Warriors of the King of light;  
Never yield, nor lose by flight  
Your divine reward.
- 3 Jesus conquered when He fell,  
Met and vanquished earth and hell;  
Now He leads you on to swell  
The triumphs of His cross.

- Though all earth and hell appear,  
Who will doubt, or who can fear?  
God, our strength and shield, is near;  
We cannot lose our cause.
- 4 Onward, then, ye hosts of God!  
Jesus points the victor's rod;  
Follow where your Leader trod;  
You soon shall see His face.  
Soon, your enemies all slain,  
Crowns of glory you shall gain;  
Soon you'll join that glorious train  
Who shout their Saviour's praise.

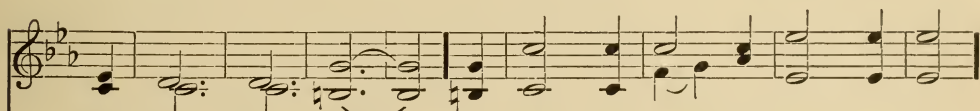
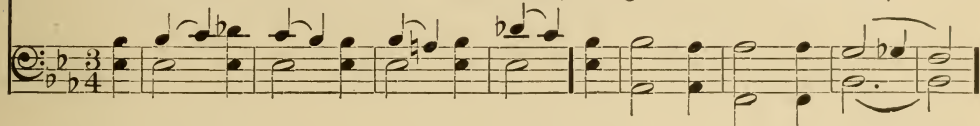
Jared B. Waterbury.

*Thou art the same, and the years shall not fail.*

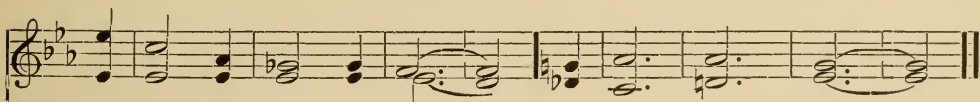
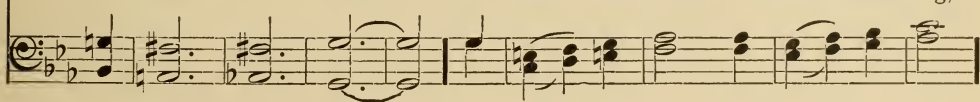
BROCK.



1. The flow'rs that bloom in sun and shade, And glit - ter in the dew;



The flow'rs must fade. The birds that build their nest and sing,



When love - ly spring is new, . . Must soon take wing. . .



2 The sun that rises in his strength,  
To wake and warm the world,  
Must set at length.

The sea that overflows the shore,  
With billows frothed and curled,  
Must ebb once more.

3 All come and go, all wax and wane,  
O Lord, save only Thou,  
Who dost remain  
The same to all eternity.  
All things which fail us now  
We trust to Thee.

Christina G. Rossetti.

# 154 SOLITUDE. 68, D.

*Singing and making melody in your hearts unto the Lord.* CALLOW.

1. How can we serve Thee, Lord, How sing a - right Thy praise,

To whom an - gel - ic hosts, Their songs of tri - umph raise?

How can our fee - ble tongues The heav'n - ly an - them swell,

And in our homes on earth . . Thy joys and glo - ries tell?

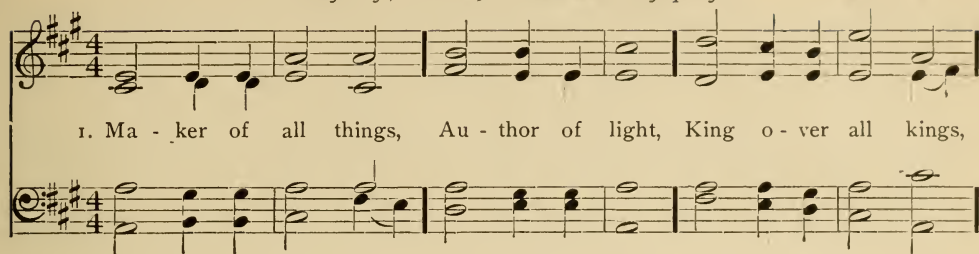
2 Dear Lord, we know not how;  
But Thou Thyself hath said,  
That out of children's lips  
Thy praise is perfected.  
So now accept the gift  
Of heart and voice we bring;  
And teach us, gracious Lord,  
To love Thee while we sing.

3 Teach us to cast ourselves  
In worship at Thy feet;  
And for our daily work,  
O Father! make us meet.  
Daily increase us, Lord,  
With faith, and hope, and love,  
That we at last may join  
The angel-choirs above.

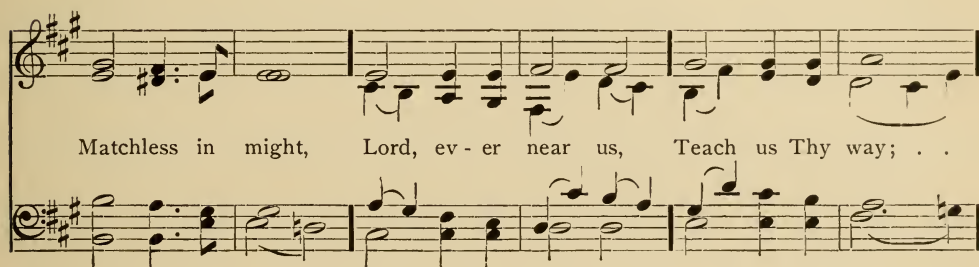
C. F. Hernemann.

*Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.*

M. A. S.



1. Ma - ker of all things, Au - thor of light, King o - ver all kings,



Matchless in might, Lord, ev - er near us, Teach us Thy way; . .



Hear us! oh hear us When we pray. Hear us In prayer and praise.

2 Mercies unceasing  
Flow unto us;  
Praises and blessings  
We offer thus.  
Lord, ever near us,  
Teach us Thy way;  
Hear us! oh hear us  
When we pray.

3 On Thee depending  
Grant us to be,  
In bliss unending,  
Father, with Thee.  
Lord, ever near us,  
Giver of grace,  
Hear us! oh hear us  
In prayer and praise.

Anon.



# 156 RUTH. 6s & 5s.

*Work while it is called to-day.*

SAMUEL SMITH.

1. While the sun is shin - ing Bright - ly in the sky, Ere his rays de -

clin - ing Tell that night is nigh, Ere the shad - ows fall - ing

Length - en out our way, Hark! a voice is call - ing, "Work while it is day."

2 Work, but not in sadness,  
For your Lord above;  
He will make it gladness  
With His smile of love.  
When that Lord returning  
Knocketh at the gate,  
Let your lights be burning;  
Be like men who wait.

3 Happy then the meeting  
When you see His face;  
Welcome then the greeting  
From the throne of grace:  
"Good and faithful servant,  
Of my Father blest,  
Now your work is ended,  
Enter into rest."

Rev. T. A. Stowell

*Give thy heart's best treasure.*

I. E.

1. See the riv - ers flow - ing Downward to the sea, Pour - ing all their  
treas - ures, Boun - ti - ful and free. See, to help their giv - ing,  
Hid - den springs a - rise; Or, if need be, show - ers Feed them from the skies!

2 Watch the princely flowers,  
Their rich fragrance spread,  
Load the air with perfumes,  
From their beauty shed.  
Yet their lavish spending  
Leaves them not in dearth;  
With fresh life replenished  
By their mother earth.

3 Give thy heart's best treasures;  
From fair nature learn;  
Give thy love, and ask not,  
Wait not for return.  
And the more thou spendest  
From thy little store,  
With a double bounty,  
God will give thee more.

Every thing rejoices  
In the mellow rays;  
All earth's thousand voices  
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth  
Over all the world,  
And His banner gleameth  
Everywhere unfurled.  
Broad and deep and glorious  
As the heaven above,  
Shines in might victorious  
His eternal Love.

3 We will never doubt Thee,  
Though Thou veil Thy light;  
Life is dark without Thee;  
Death with Thee is bright.  
Light of Light! shine o'er us  
On our pilgrim way;  
Go Thou still before us  
To the endless day.

**158** *Truly the light is sweet.*

1 Summer suns are glowing  
Over land and sea;  
Happy light is flowing  
Bountiful and free.

*For He careth.*

WEBER.

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord; Lean thou on - ly on His word;

Ev - er will He be thy stay, Though the heav'ns shall melt a - way.

2 Ever in the raging storm,  
Thou shalt see His cheering form,  
Hear His pledge of coming aid:  
"It is I, be not afraid."

3 Cast thy burden at His feet;  
Linger near His mercy-seat:  
He will lead thee by the hand  
Gently to the better land.

4 He will gird thee by His power,  
In thy weary, fainting hour.  
Lean, then, loving, on His word;  
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

Anon.

## 160 *Opening of School.*

- 1 Suppliant, lo, Thy children bend,  
Father, for Thy blessing now;  
Thou canst teach us, guide, defend;  
We are weak, almighty Thou.
- 2 With the peace Thy word imparts,  
Be the taught and teachers blessed!  
In our lives, and in our hearts,  
Father, be Thy laws impressed.
- 3 Pour into each longing mind  
Light and pardon from above,  
Charity for all our kind,  
Trusting faith, and holy love.

Thomas Gray.

*Let us sing unto the Lord.*

MONK.

ALTO (BOYS).

1. Joy - ful be the hours to - day; Joy - ful let the sea - sons be;

Let us sing, for well we may. Je - sus! we will sing of Thee.

- 2 Joyful are we now to own,  
Rapture thrills us as we trace  
All the deeds Thy love hath done,  
All the riches of Thy grace.
- 3 'Tis Thy grace alone can save;  
Every blessing comes from Thee—  
All we have, and hope to have,  
All we are, and hope to be.
- 4 Thine the Name to sinners dear;  
Thine the Name all names before.  
Blesséd here and everywhere;  
Blesséd now and evermore.

Rev. Thomas Kelly.

## 162

*Divine Protection.*

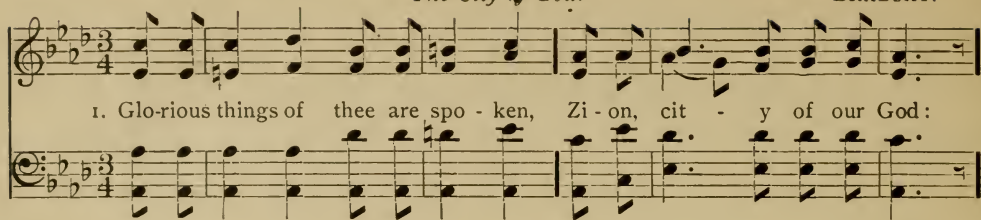
- 1 They who on the Lord rely  
Safely dwell, though danger's nigh;  
Lo, His sheltering wings are spread  
O'er each faithful servant's head.
- 2 Vain temptation's wily snare:  
They shall be the Father's care.  
Harmless flies the shaft by day,  
Or in darkness wings its way.
- 3 When they wake or when they sleep,  
Angel guards their vigils keep.  
Death and danger may be near;  
Faith and love can never fear.

Harriet Auber.

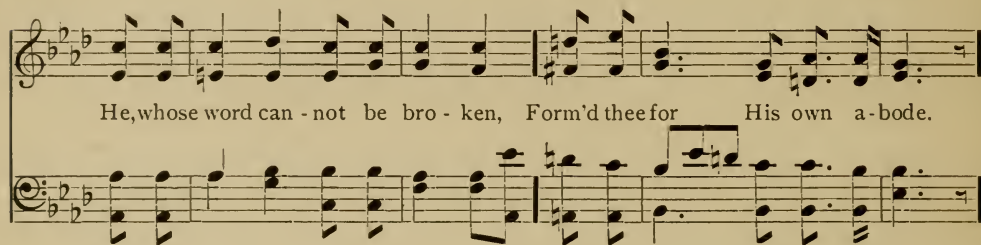


*The City of God.*

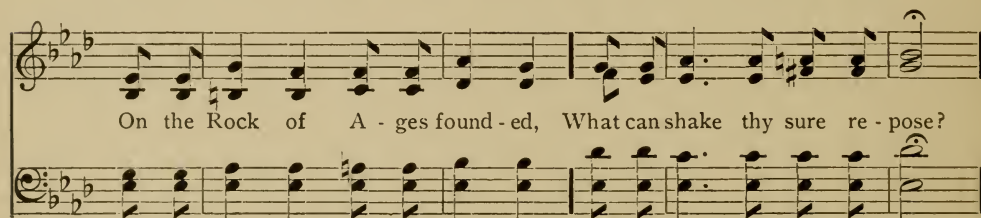
BRADSKY.



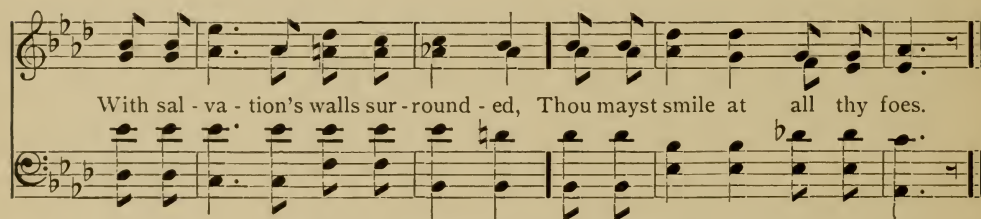
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God:



He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for His own a - bode.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

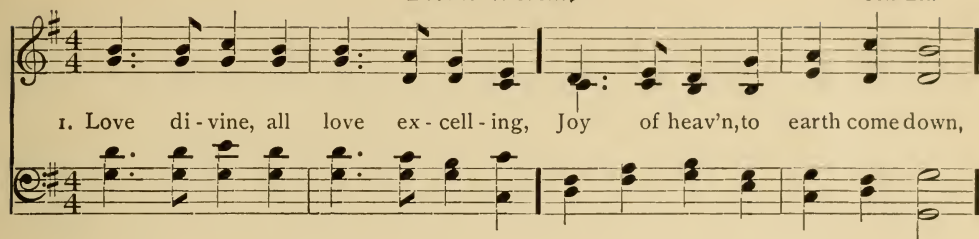
- 2 See! the streams of living waters,  
 Springing from eternal love,  
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
 And all fear of want remove.  
 Who can faint while such a river  
 Ever flows their thirst to assuage?  
 Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,  
 Never fails from age to age.

Rev. John Newton.

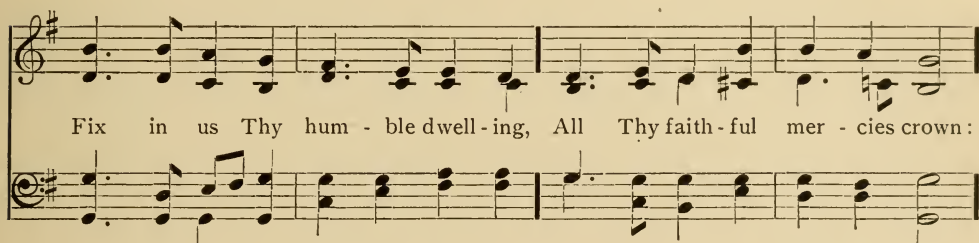


## Divine Worship.

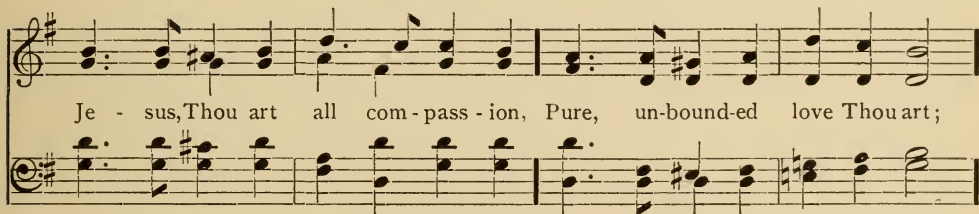
TURNER.



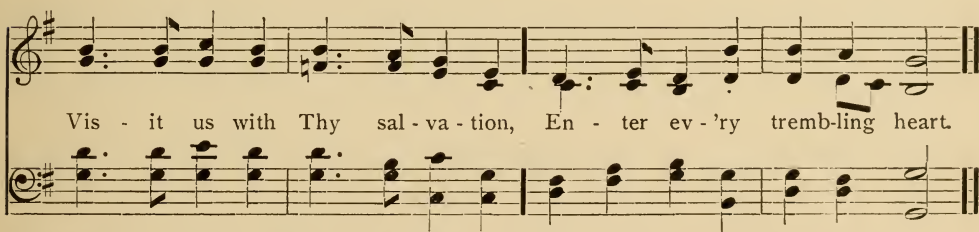
1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pass-ion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.

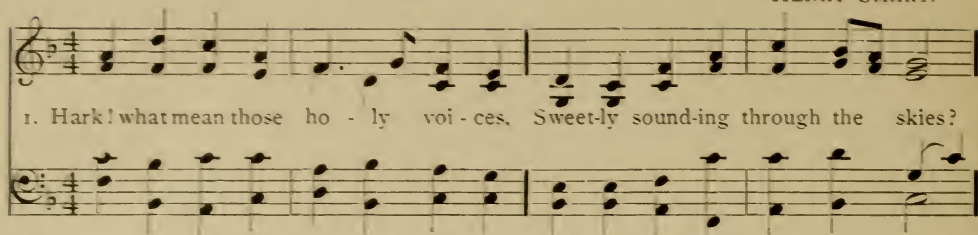
2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
 Into every troubled breast;  
 Let us all in Thee inherit,  
 Let us find Thy promised rest;  
 Come, Almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all Thy grace receive;  
 Speedily return, and never,  
 Never more Thy temples leave.

3 Finish then Thy new creation,  
 Pure and spotless let us be:  
 Let us see Thy great salvation  
 Perfectly restored in Thee.  
 Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in heaven we take our place:  
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

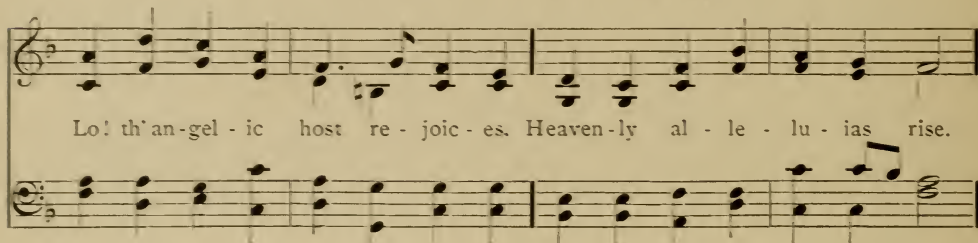
Rev. Charles Wesley.

*A multitude of the heavenly host.*

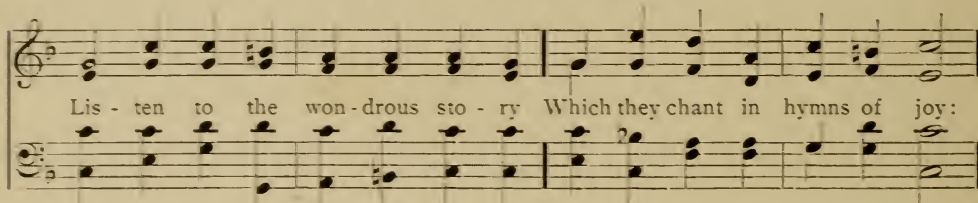
HENRY SMART.



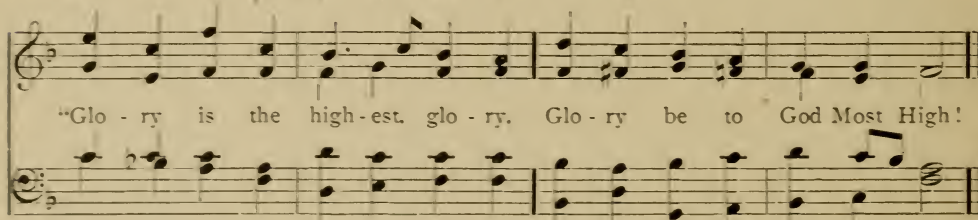
1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sound-ing through the skies?



Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es. Heaven-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.



Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:



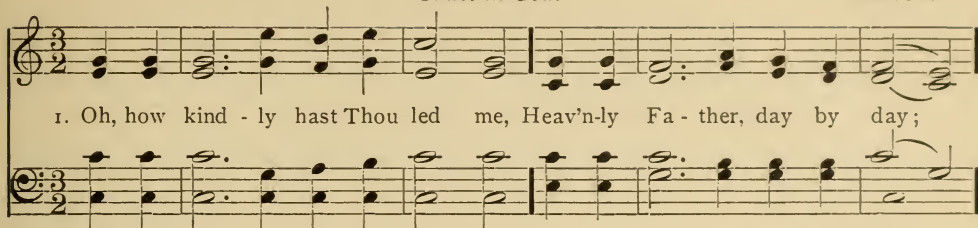
"Glo - ry is the high-est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God Most High!

- 2 "Peace on earth, good-will from Heav'n.  
 Reaching far as man is found;  
 Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;—  
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.  
 Christ is born, the great Anointed;  
 Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
 O receive whom God appointed  
 For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
- 3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;  
 Learn His Name, and taste His joy:  
 Till in Heaven ye sing before Him,  
 Glory be to God Most High!"  
 Let us learn the wondrous story  
 Of our great Redeemer's birth;  
 Spread the brightness of His glory  
 Till it cover all the earth.

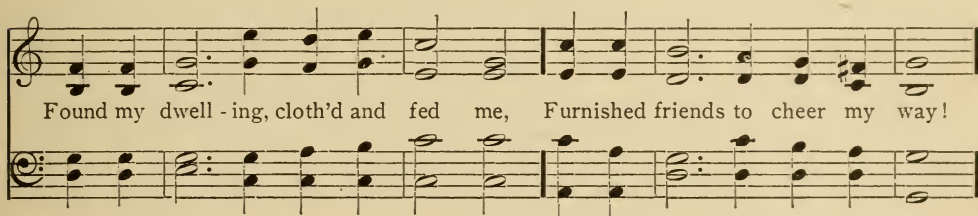
Rev. John Cawood

*Trust in God.*

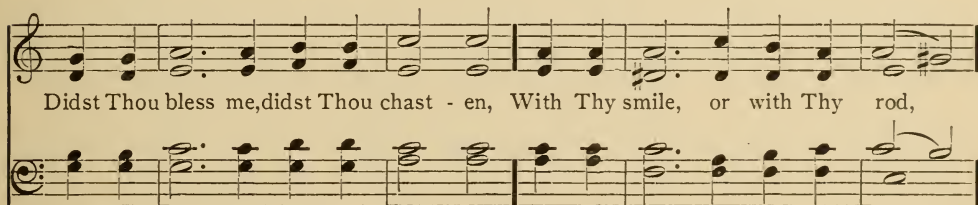
WILCOX.



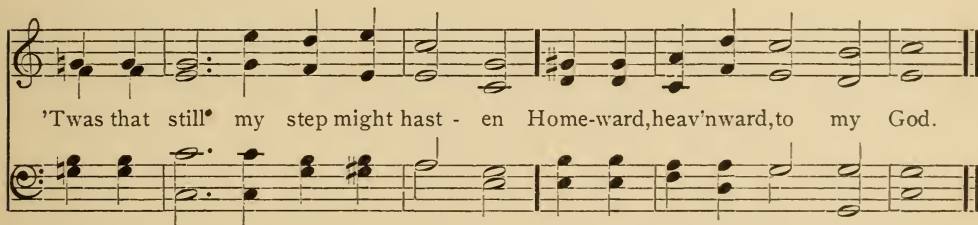
1. Oh, how kind - ly hast Thou led me, Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, day by day;



Found my dwell - ing, cloth'd and fed me, Furnished friends to cheer my way!



Didst Thou bless me, didst Thou chast - en, With Thy smile, or with Thy rod,



'Twas that still\* my step might hast - en Home-ward, heav'nward, to my God.

2 Oh, how slowly have I often  
 Followed where Thy hand would draw!  
 How Thy kindness failed to soften!  
 How Thy chastening failed to awe!  
 Make me for Thy rest more ready,  
 As Thy path is longer trod;  
 Keep me in Thy friendship steady,  
 Till Thou call me home, my God.

Rev. Thomas Grinfield.

# 167 CHILD DIVINE.

*Christmas Carol.*

BRIDGE.

*Smoothly, and not too fast.*

1. List! a - far! what an - gel voic - es Fall up - on the win - ter night! Earth a - mid the

sound re - joic - es, Broods of e - vil speed their flight. List! for aye sweet words of gladness

Through the ge - ne - ra - tions roll, Calm - ing ev - 'ry mourner's sadness: "Christ is born, to

save thy soul." Child Divine, what pow'rs are round Thee! Health to man Thy presence brings:

Age by age have myriads found Thee Lord of lords and King of kings.



2 Born to heal what sin hath broken—  
 Born its captives to release,  
 Born, by Prophet-lips forespoken,  
 Mighty God and Prince of Peace.  
 When the Passions rage in blindness,  
 Thou their stormy waves canst still,  
 Turning by Thy spell of kindness  
 Hate and malice to good will.  
 Child Divine, whoe'er hath known Thee  
 Hails the joy Thy presence brings:  
 Thine through life, in death we own  
 Thee  
 Lord of lords and King of kings.

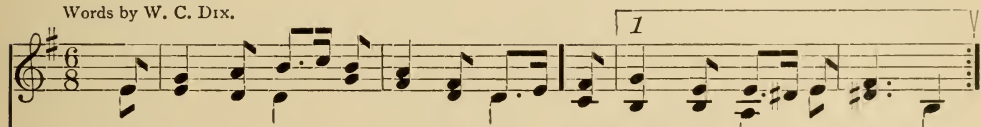
3 Sing, ye hosts, triumphant thronging  
 Round the Lamb enthroned in light;  
 Sing, O man, the hymn prolonging  
 Through thy toils of hourly fight.  
 Sing what Grace, what nameless Glory  
 Stopped to rescue sons of Earth;  
 Grateful, spread the wondrous story,  
 Hail th'incarnate Saviour's birth.  
 Child divine, all hearts that know Thee  
 Know the strength Thy presence  
 brings,  
 Know what debt of love we owe Thee,  
 Lord of lords and King of kings.

Anon.

## 168 WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

Words by W. C. Dix.

OLD ENGLISH.



1. { What child is this who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing;  
 { Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While (*Omit* . . . . .)  
 2. { So bring Him in-cense, gold, and myrrh, Come, peas-ant, king, to own Him;  
 { The King of kings sal-va-tion brings, Let (*Omit* . . . . .)



shep-herds watch are keep-ing? This, this is Christ the King, Whom  
 lov-ing hearts en-throne Him. Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The  
 Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The



shep-herds guard, and an-gels sing; Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.  
 vir-gin sings her lul-la-by; Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.



# 169 CHRISTMAS CAROL.

*The Angels' Song.*

IRVING EMERSON.

UNISON.

*Majestic.*

Now let us sing the An - gels' song, That

rang so sweet and clear, When heav'n - ly light and

mu - sic fell On earth - ly eye and ear; To Him we sing, our

CHORUS.

Sav-our King, Who al-ways deigns to hear ;

"Glo-ry to God, and peace on earth."

2 He came to tell the Father's love,  
His goodness, truth, and grace;  
To show the brightness of His smile,  
The glory of His face;  
With His own light, so full and bright,  
The shades of death to chase.  
"Glory to God, and peace on earth."

That great and small might hear His  
call,  
And all in Him be bless'd.  
"Glory to God, and peace on earth."

3 He came to bring the weary ones  
True peace and perfect rest;  
To take away the guilt and sin  
Which darken'd and distress'd;

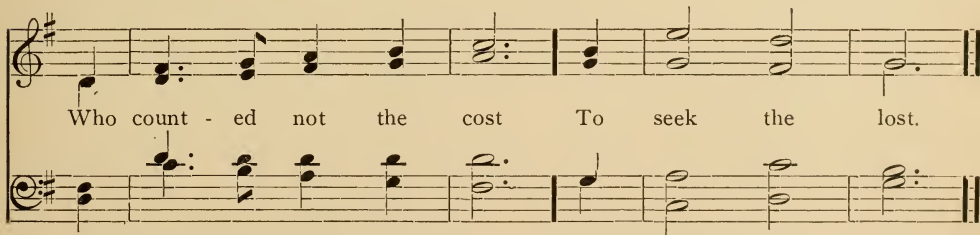
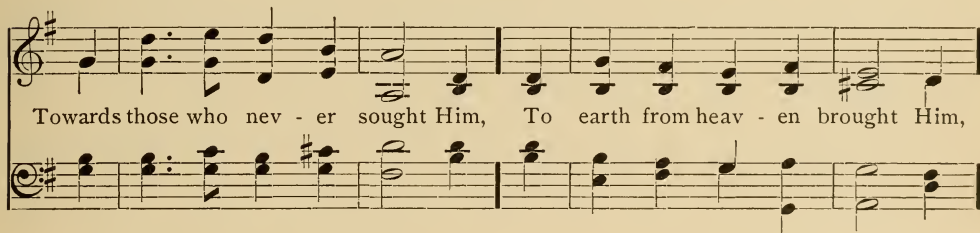
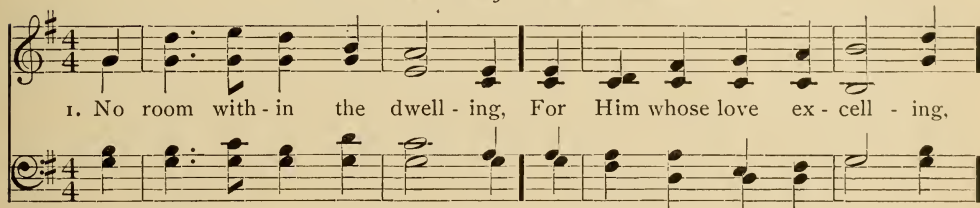
4 He came to bring a glorious gift,  
Good-will to men; — and why?  
Because He lov'd us, Jesus came  
For us to live and die.  
Then, sweet and long the Angels' song,  
Again we raise on high.  
"Glory to God, and peace on earth."

F. R. Havergal.

# 170 BARTON. 7, 6, 4.

*There was no room for them at the inn.*

DALE.



2 "No room;" so to the manger  
They bore the kingly stranger;  
But angel host attended,  
And angel voices blended,  
Whilst on His mother's breast  
He lay at rest.

3 "No room;" O Babe so tender,  
To Thee our hearts we render;  
Not meet for Thy possessing,  
Yet make them, by Thy blessing,  
A home wherein to dwell,  
Emmanuel.

Anon.

# 171 BELLS OF EASTER.

Per. of Ginn & Co.

*Easter Carol.*

O. B. BROWN.

1. Bells of East - er, swing! . . . Bells of East - er, ring! . . .

Send your mer - ry voic - es sound - ing wide o'er land, o'er land and sea;

ring! Send your voic - es sound - ing wide o'er land, o'er land and sea,

Let the woods and hills, . . . Let the danc - ing rills, . . .

Let, let the woods and hills, Let the danc - ing

Mur - m'ring in the moun - tain val - leys, Ech - o back your glee.

rills, In the moun - tain val - leys, Ech - o back your glee.

2 Now hath come the hour  
When th' Almighty power  
Works for us its miracles of beauty over  
all the land;  
Tell to every heart,  
Tell in every part,  
How the earth at last is waking  
Under God's own hand.

3 Bells of Easter, sing!  
Bells of Easter, fling  
Music sweet and solemn, bringing tho'ts  
of hope, of hope and love;

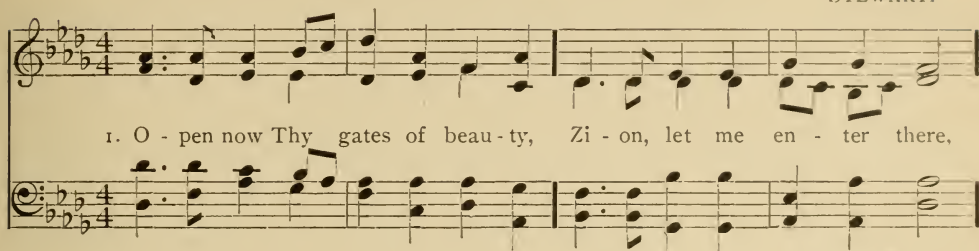
Man is not alone;  
God is on His throne:  
Here begins the life immortal,  
Blossoming above.

4 Tell the world anew,  
Tell the story true,  
How the Saviour rose triumphant, con-  
q'ring every sin and shame.  
Bid the world arise,  
Spurn each lower prize,  
Follow Him, our Lord and Master,  
Loyal to His name.

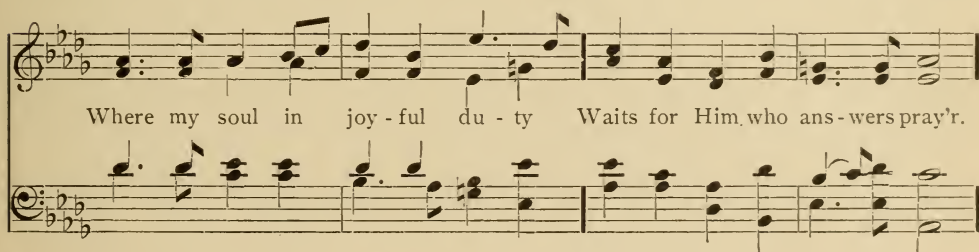
# I72 MYRTLE. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.

*I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord.*

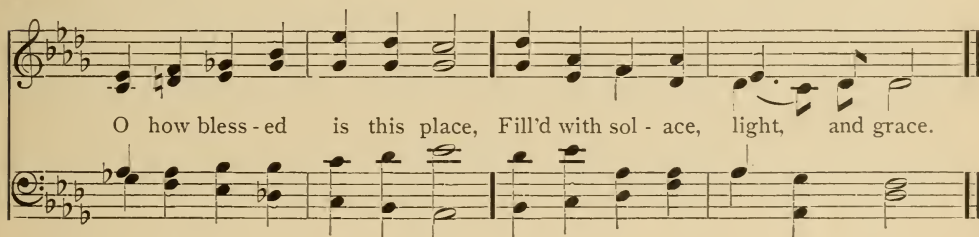
STEWART.



1. O - pen now Thy gates of beau-ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,



Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him, who ans - wers pray'r.



O how bless - ed is this place, Fill'd with sol - ace, light, and grace.

2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,  
Come Thou also down to me;  
Where we find Thee and adore Thee,  
There a heaven on earth must be.  
To my heart, O enter Thou,  
Let it be Thy Temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,  
Here Thy seed is duly sown;  
Let my soul, where it is planted,  
Bring forth precious sheaves alone;  
So that all I hear may be  
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Thou my faith increase and quicken,  
Let me keep Thy Gift Divine,  
Howso'er temptations thicken;  
May Thy Word still o'er me shine.  
As my pole-star through my life,  
As my comfort in my strife.

5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,  
Let Thy will be done indeed;  
May I undisturbed draw near Thee  
Whilst Thou dost Thy people feed.  
Here of Life the Fountain flows,  
Here is Balm for all our woes.

Catherine Winkworth.



# I73 BANNER. 6s & 5s.

*Unison.*

*Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee.*

SULLIVAN.

1. Bright-ly gleams our banner, Point - ing to the sky, Waving wand'ers on-ward,

To their home on high. March-ing thro' the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,

CHORUS.

And with hearts u - nit - ed Take our heav'nly way. Bright-ly gleams our banner,

Point-ing to the sky, . . Wav-ing wand'ers on-ward, To their home on high.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,  
At Thy sacred feet,  
Here with hearts rejoicing,  
See Thy children meet.  
Often have we left Thee,  
Often gone astray;  
Keep us, mighty Saviour,  
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us,  
In the way we go,  
Lead us on victorious,  
Over every foe.  
Bid Thine angels shield us  
When the storm-clouds lour,  
Pardon Thou and save us  
In the last dread hour.

Rev. Thomas J. Potter.



# I74 AMERICA. 6s. & 4s.

*Air: God Save the King.*

CAREY.

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died! Land of the Pilgrims' pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees,  
Sweet freedom's song;

Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4 Our Father's God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing,  
Long may our land be bright,  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God our King.

Rev. S. F. Smith.

## AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

Harmonized for Male Voices, by I. E.

# I75 OUR EMBLEM.

By permission of H. MILLARD.

*Con energia.*

1. No-bly our flag flut-ters o'er us to-day, Em-blem of peace,pledge of

Lib-er-ty's sway; Its foes shall trem-ble and shrink in dis-may,

If e'er in-sult-ed it be. Our stripes and stars lov'd and

hon-or'd by all, Shall float for-ev-er where freedom may call;

It still shall be the flag of the free, Em-blem of sweet lib-er - ty.

CHORUS.

Here we will gath-er its cause to de-fend ; Let pa - triots ral - ly and wise counsels lend,

It still shall be the flag of the free, Em-blem of sweet lib-er - ty.

- 2 With it in beauty no flag can compare ;  
 All nations honor our banner so fair ;  
 If to insult it a traitor should dare,  
 Crushed to the earth let him be.  
 Freedom and Progress our watchword today ;  
 When duty calls us, who dares disobey ?  
 Honor to thee, thou flag of the free,  
 Emblem of sweet liberty.
- 3 Ever united this fair land shall be ;  
 Our flag shall conquer on land or on sea ;  
 Every opposer shall soon bend the knee ;  
 God speed the darling old flag.  
 No North, no South, no New England, no West,  
 One Country always the greatest, the best ;  
 Long may it wave, the poor and oppress  
 Bless thee, thou flag of the free.

H. Millard.

# 176 RED, WHITE, AND BLUE.

SHAW.

1. Co - lum - bia, the gem of the o - cean! The home of the brave and the

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a melody line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

free! The shrine of each pa - triot's de - vo - tion, A

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff features a melodic line with some grace notes. The bass staff continues the harmonic support. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

world of - fers hom - age to thee. Thy man - dates make he - roes as -

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff shows a melodic line with eighth notes. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

sem - ble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in view; Thy

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page. It continues the song's melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a melodic line with some rests. The bass staff provides the harmonic foundation. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.



ban - ners make tyr - an - ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white, and

CHORUS.

blue, When borne by the red, white, and blue, When

borne by the red, white, and blue; Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny

trem - ble, When borne by the red, white, and blue.

- 2 When war wing'd its wide desolation,  
 And threaten'd the land to deform,  
 The ark then of freedom's foundation,  
 Columbia, rode safe thro' the storm.  
 With garlands of victory around her,  
 When proudly she bore her brave crew,  
 With flag proudly floating before her,  
 The boast of the red, white, and blue,  
 The boast of the red, white, and blue,  
 The boast of the red, white, and blue;  
 With her flag floating proudly before her,  
 The boast of the red, white, and blue.

David T. Shaw.



# I 77 FLAG OF THE FREE. 8s & 10s.

WAGNER.

1. Flag of the free, fair-est to see! Borne thro' the strife and the thunder of war;

Ban-ner so bright, with star-ry light, Float ev-er proud-ly from mountain to shore:

Em-blem of free-dom, hope to the slave, Spread thy fair folds to shield and to save;

While thro' the sky loud rings the cry, Un-ion and Lib-er-ty! One ev-er-more.

- 2 Flag of the brave, long may it wave,  
 Chosen of God while His might we adore;  
 In freedom's van, for good to man,  
 Symbol of right thro' the years passing o'er:  
 Pride of our country, honored afar,  
 Scatter each cloud that dims but a star;  
 While thro' the sky loud rings the cry,  
 Union and Liberty! One evermore.

Anon.

# 178 THE WATCH ON THE RHINE.

*German War Song.*

C. WILHELM.

*Boldly.*

1. A peal of thun-der calls the brave, The clash of sword and sound of war,

The Rhine, the Rhine, the Ger-man Rhine, Who now will guard the riv-er's line?

Dear Fa-ther-land, no fear be thine! Dear Fa-ther-land, no fear be thine! Firm stands thy

guard a-long, a - long the Rhine! Firm stands thy guard a-long, a - long the Rhine.

2 A hundred thousand hearts beat high,  
The answer flames from every eye,  
The German youth devoted stand,  
To shield the holy border land.  
Dear Fatherland, etc.

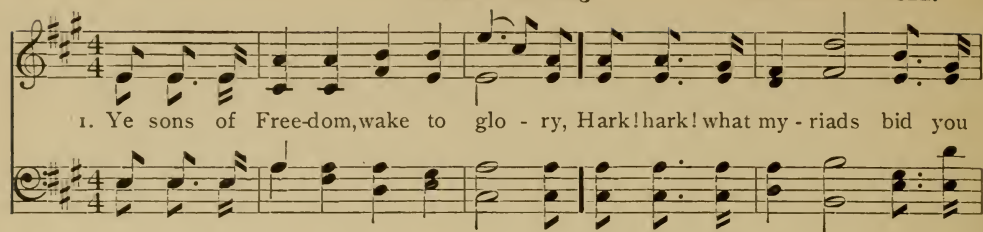
3 So long as blood shall warm our veins,  
While for the sword one hand remains,  
One arm to bear a gun, no more  
Shall foot of foemen tread the shore.  
Dear Fatherland, etc.

Max Schneckenberger.

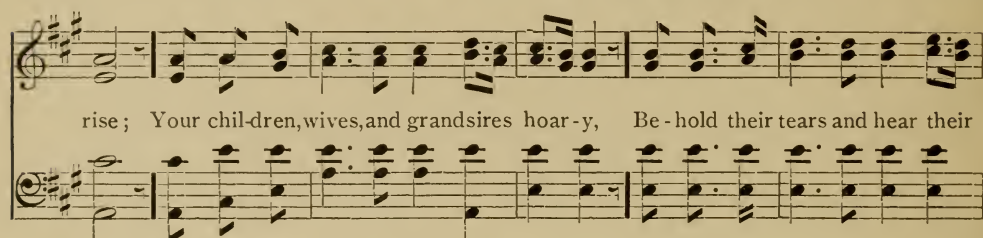
# I79 MARSEILLES HYMN.

*French War Song.*

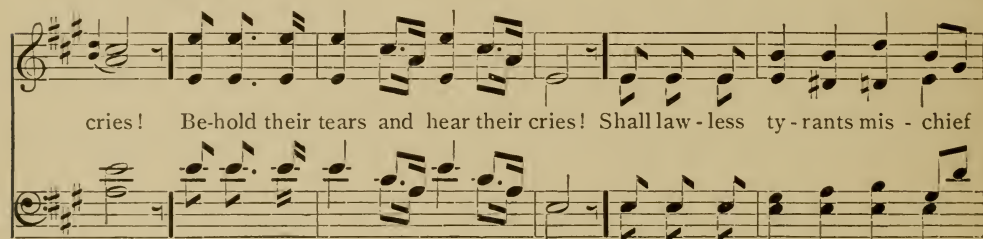
ROUGET DE LISLE.



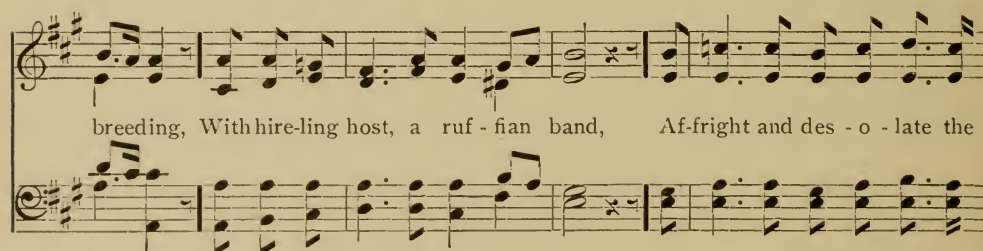
1. Ye sons of Free-dom, wake to glo - ry, Hark! hark! what my - riads bid you



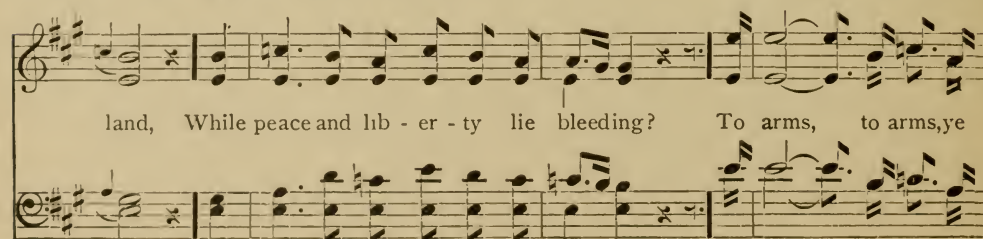
rise; Your chil-dren, wives, and grandsires hoar-y, Be-hold their tears and hear their



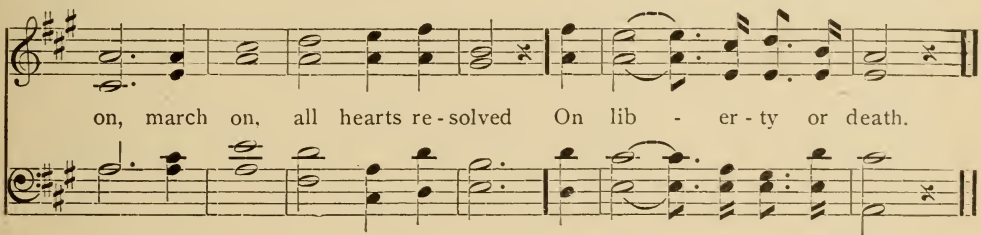
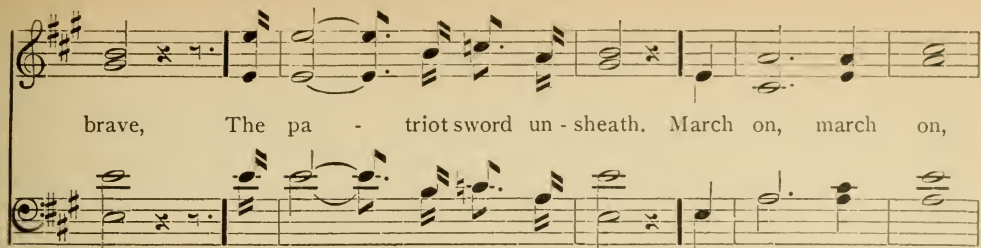
cries! Be-hold their tears and hear their cries! Shall law-less ty-rants mis-chief



breeding, With hire-ling host, a ruf-fian band, Af-fright and des-o-late the



land, While peace and lib-er-ty lie bleeding? To arms, to arms, ye



2 O liberty! can man resign thee,  
 Once having felt thy glorious flame?  
 Can tyrants' bolts and bars confine thee,  
 And thus thy noble spirit tame,  
 And thus thy noble spirit tame?  
 Too long our country wept, bewailing  
 The blood-stained sword our cong'rors wield;  
 But freedom is our sword and shield,  
 And all their arts are unavailing.  
 To arms, to arms, ye brave,  
 The patriot sword unsheath.  
 March on, march on, all hearts resolved  
 On liberty or death.  
 March on, march on, all hearts resolved  
 On liberty or death.

Rouget de Lisle.



# 180 HAIL, COLUMBIA!

FYLES.

1. Hail, Co - lum - bia, hap - py land! Hail, ye he - roes,

The first system of musical notation for 'Hail, Columbia!'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are '1. Hail, Co - lum - bia, hap - py land! Hail, ye he - roes,'.

heav'n - born band, Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics are 'heav'n - born band, Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause,'.

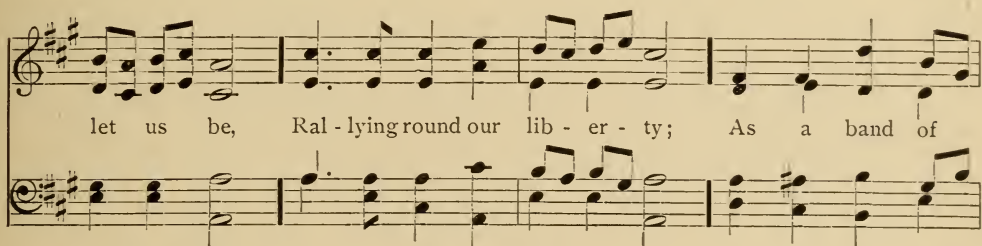
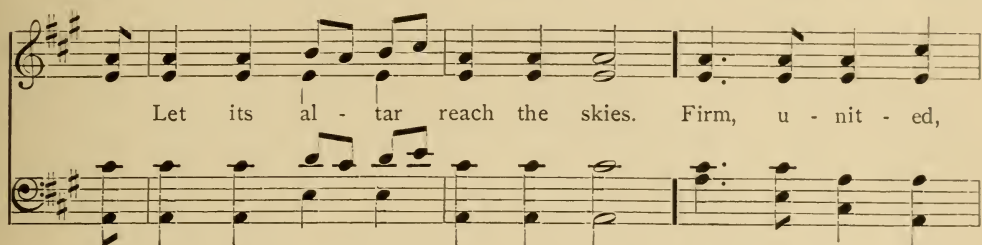
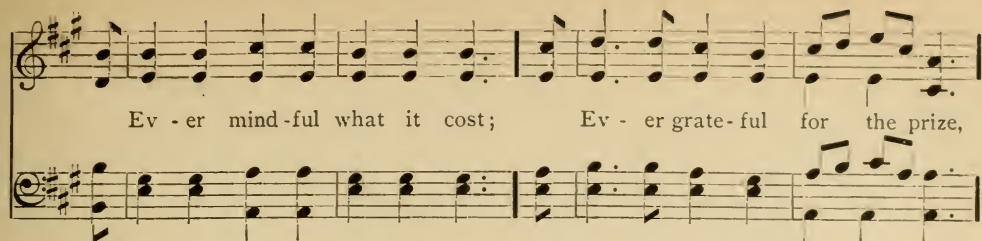
Whofought and bled in freedom's cause, And when the storm of war is gone,

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Whofought and bled in freedom's cause, And when the storm of war is gone,'.

En - joyed the peace your val - or won. Let In - de-pen-dence be your boast,

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics are 'En - joyed the peace your val - or won. Let In - de-pen-dence be your boast,'.





- 2 Immortal patriots, rise once more!  
Defend your rights, defend your shore;  
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,  
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,  
Invade the shrine where sacred lies  
Of toil and blood the well-earned prize;  
While offering peace, sincere and just,  
In heaven we place a manly trust,  
That truth and justice may prevail,  
And every scheme of bondage fail.  
Firm, united, etc.

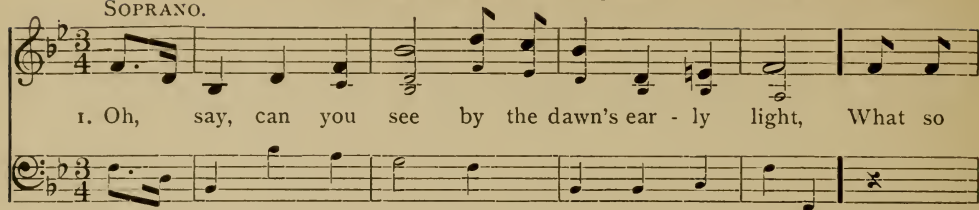
F. Hopkinson.

# 181 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

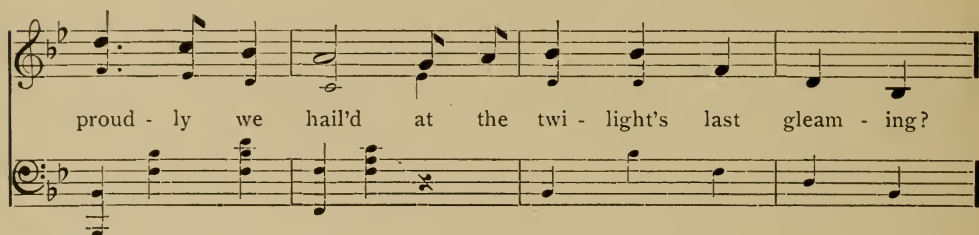
*The American National Hymn.*

SAMUEL ARNOLD.

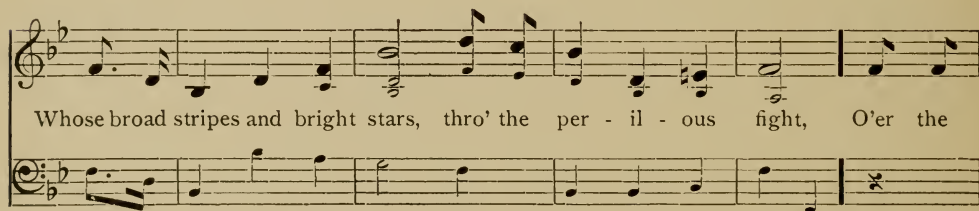
SOPRANO.



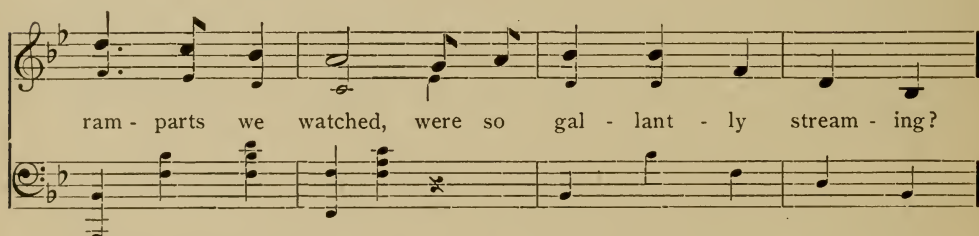
1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so



proud - ly we hail'd at the twi - light's last gleam - ing?

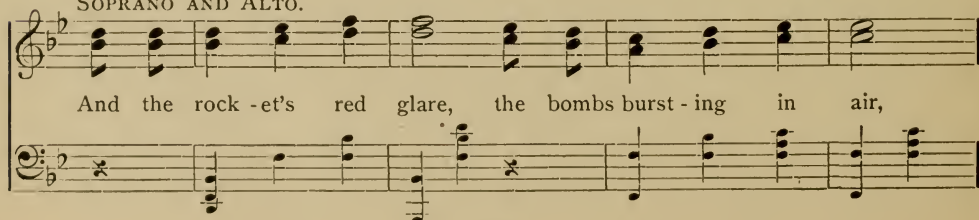


Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the

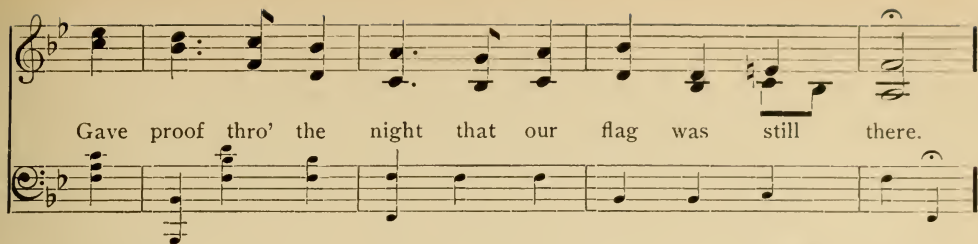


ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?

SOPRANO AND ALTO.



And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,



Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.

CHORUS.



Oh, say, does that star-span-gled ban-ner yet



wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

2 On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,  
 Where the foe's mighty host in dread silence reposes,  
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,  
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?  
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam;  
 In glory reflected now shines on the stream:  
 || 'Tis the star-spangled banner: oh, long may it wave  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.: ||

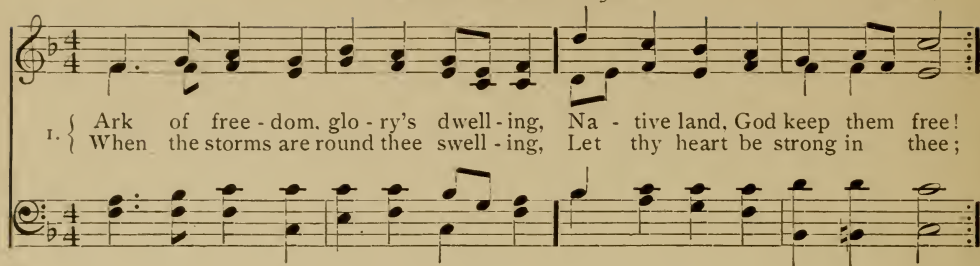
3 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand  
 Between their loved home and the war's desolation;  
 Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land  
 Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.  
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
 And this be our motto,—“In God is our trust!”  
 || :And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.: ||

Francis Scott Key.

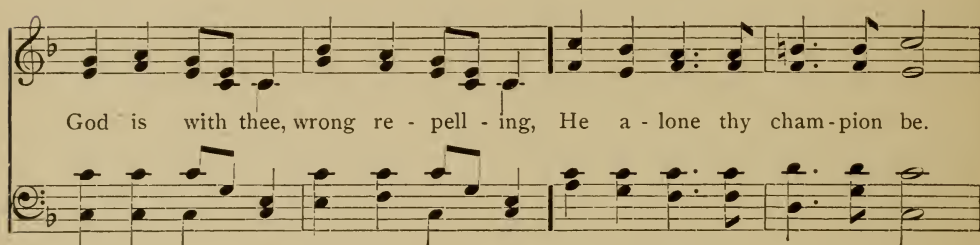
# 182 AUSTRIA. 8 & 7.

## *Austrian National Hymn.*

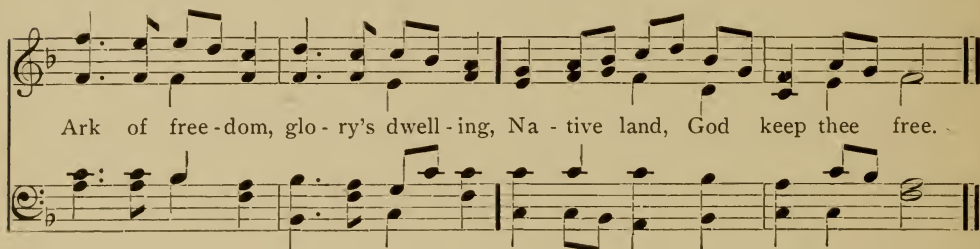
HAYDN.



1. { Ark of free - dom, glo - ry's dwell - ing, Na - tive land, God keep them free!  
When the storms are round thee swell - ing, Let thy heart be strong in thee;



God is with thee, wrong re - pell - ing, He a - lone thy cham - pion be.



Ark of free - dom, glo - ry's dwell - ing, Na - tive land, God keep thee free.

2 Land of high heroic glory;  
Land whose touch bids slav'ry flee;  
Land whose name is writ in story,  
Rock and refuge of the free;  
Ours thy greatness, ours thy glory  
We will e'er be true to thee.  
Ark of freedom, glory's dwelling,  
Native land, God keep thee free.

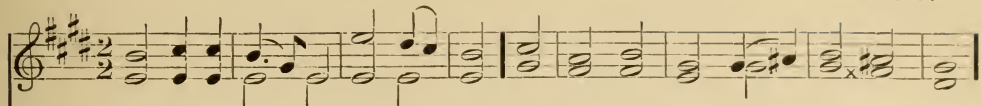
3 Vainly 'gainst thine arm contending,  
Tyrants know thy might and flee;  
Freedom's cause on earth defending,  
Man has set his hopes on thee;  
Widening glory, peace unending, —  
Thy reward and portion be.  
Ark of freedom, glory's dwelling,  
Native land, God keep thee free.



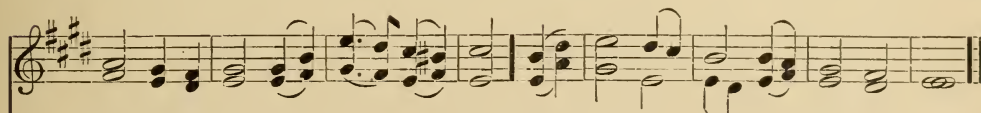
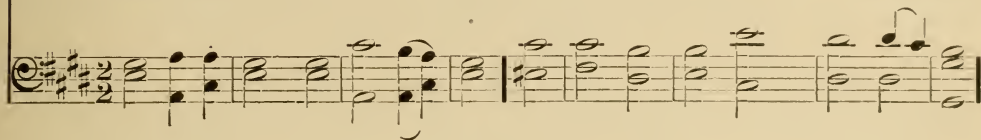
# 183 RUSSIAN HYMN. L. M.

*Omnipotence and Wisdom.*

LWOFF.



1. Come, O my soul! in sa-cred lays At-tempt Thy great Cre - a-tor's praise:



But, oh, what tongue can speak His fame? What mor-tal verse can reach the theme?



2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,  
He glory, like a garment, wears;  
To form a robe of light divine,  
Ten thousands suns around Him shine.

3 In all our Maker's grand designs,  
Almighty power with wisdom shines;  
His works, through all this wondrous  
frame,  
Declare the glory of His Name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,  
Do thou, my soul, His glories sing;  
And let His praise employ thy tongue,  
Till listening worlds shall join the song!

Rev. Thomas Blacklock.

# 184 *The Lord is King.*

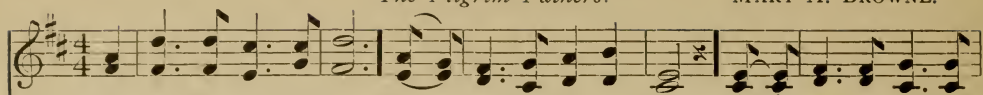
1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,  
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!  
From world to world the joy shall ring:  
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare  
Resist His will, distrust His care?  
Holy and true are all His ways;  
Let every creature speak His praise.

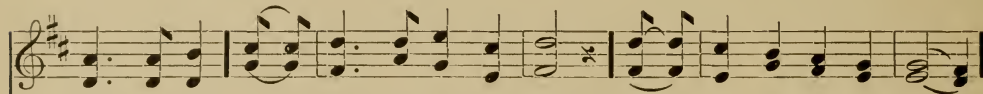
3 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,  
His might decay, His love forsake,  
Then may His children cease to sing  
"The Lord omnipotent is King."

Josiah Conder.

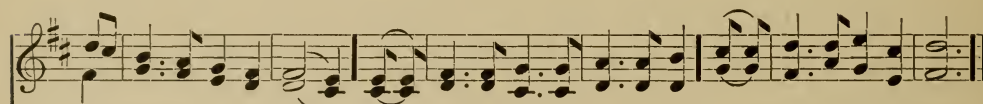
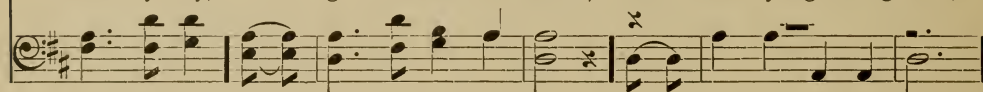




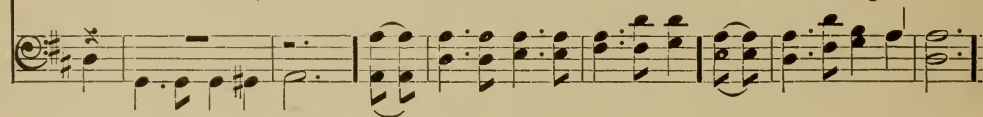
1. The breaking waves dashed high On a stern and rockbound coast, And the woods against a



storm - y sky, Their gi - ant branches tossed; And the heav - y night hung dark,



The hills and waters o'er, When a band of exiles moored their bark On the wild New England shore.



2 Not as the conqueror comes,  
They, the true-hearted, came;  
Not with the roll of stirring drums,  
And the trump that sings of fame;  
Not as the flying come,  
In silence and in fear;  
They shook the depths of the desert's  
gloom  
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

3 Amidst the storm they sang;  
And the stars heard, and the sea!  
And the sounding aisles of the dim  
woods rang  
To the anthem of the free.

The ocean eagle soared  
From his nest by the white wave's  
foam,  
And the rocking pines of the forest  
roared,  
This was their welcome home!

4 What sought they thus afar?  
Bright jewels of the mine?  
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?  
They sought a faith's pure shrine!  
Ay, call it holy ground,  
The soil where first they trod!  
They have left unstained, what here  
they found:  
Freedom to worship God.

Felicia D. Hemans.

# 186 HOME, SWEET HOME.

Sir HENRY R. BISHOP.

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it ev - er so

hum - ble, there's no place like home ; A charm from the skies seems to

hal - low us there, Which seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else-where.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home ; Be it ev - er so humble, There's no place like home.

- 2 I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild,  
And feel that my mother now thinks of her child,  
As she looks on that moon from our own cottage door,  
Thro' the woodbine whose fragrance shall cheer me no more.  
Home, etc.

- 3 An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain ;  
Oh, give me my lowly thatch'd cottage again !  
The birds singing gaily, that came at my call ;  
Give me them, and that peace of mind, dearer than all.  
Home, etc.

John Howard Payne.

## 187 AULD LANG SYNE.

Old Scotch Melody.

1. Should auld ac-quaintance be for-got, And nev - er brought to mind?

Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my friends, we meet, For days of old lang syne;

We'll have a thought of kind - ness yet, For days of "auld lang syne."

- 2 We two ha'e run about the braes  
And pu'd the gowans fine;  
We've wandered mony a weary fit,  
In days of auld lang syne.  
For auld lang syne, etc.
- 3 And there's a hand, my trusty friend;  
Wilt gi'es a hand o' thine?  
We'll tak' a richt gude willie-waught  
For days of auld lang syne.  
For auld lang syne, etc.

Robert Burns.

## SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READINGS.

### Selection First.

#### PSALM 5.

*Teacher.* Give ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

*School.* Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God:  
for unto thee will I pray.

*T.* My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord;

*S.* In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will  
look up.

*T.* For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness:

*S.* Neither shall evil dwell with thee.

*T.* As for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy:

*S.* And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

*T.* Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness;

*S.* Make thy way straight before my face.

*T.* Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy,  
because thou defendest them:

*S.* Let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

*T.* For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous;

*S.* With favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

#### PSALM 1.

*T.* Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor  
standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

*S.* But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth  
he meditate day and night.

*T.* And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth  
his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he  
doeth shall prosper.

*S.* The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind  
driveth away.

*T.* Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the con-  
gregation of the righteous.

*All.* For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of  
the ungodly shall perish.

## Selection Second.

1st COR. 13.

*Teacher.* Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

*School.* And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

*T.* And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

*S.* Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

*T.* Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

*S.* Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

*T.* Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

*S.* Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

*T.* For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

*S.* But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

*T.* When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

*S.* For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

*T.* And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

1st JOHN 4: 7-13.

*T.* Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

*S.* He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

*T.* In this was manifested the love of God towards us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

*S.* Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

*T.* Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.



*S.* No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another,  
God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

*All.* Hereby know we that we dwell in him and he in us, because he hath given us  
of his spirit.

### Selection Third.

PROVERBS 1: 5-19, *et passim*.

*Teacher.* A wise man will hear, and will increase learning; and a man of understanding shall attain unto wise counsels.

*School.* The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge: but  
fools despise wisdom and instruction.

*T.* My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy  
mother.

*S.* For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains  
about thy neck.

*T.* My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

*S.* Walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their  
path:

*T.* For their feet run to evil, and make haste to shed blood.

*S.* Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird.

*T.* And they lay wait for their own blood; they lurk privily for their own lives.

*S.* So are the ways of every one that is greedy of gain; which taketh  
away the life of the owners thereof.

*T.* Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understand-  
ing.

*S.* In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

*T.* My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his  
correction.

*S.* For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son  
in whom he delighteth,

*T.* The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto  
the perfect day.

*S.* Keep thine heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of  
life.

*T.* I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me.

*All.* Now therefore, hearken unto me, O ye children; for blessed are  
they that keep my ways.

## Selection Fourth.

### PSALM 19.

*Teacher.* The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

*School.* Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

*T.* There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

*S.* Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

*T.* Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

*S.* His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

*T.* The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

*S.* The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

*T.* The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

*S.* More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

*T.* Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

*S.* Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

*T.* Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

*S.* Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

### PSALM 23.

*T.* The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

*S.* He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

*T.* He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

*S.* Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

*T.* Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies : thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.

*All.* Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

### Selection fifth.

PROVERBS 3 : 1-20

*Teacher* My son, forget not my law ; but let thy heart keep my commandments :

*School.* For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

*T.* Let not mercy and truth forsake thee : bind them about thy neck ; write them upon the table of thine heart :

*S.* So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

*T.* Trust in the Lord with all thine heart ; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

*S.* In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

*T.* Be not wise in thine own eyes : fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

*S.* It shall be health to thee, and marrow to thy bones.

*T.* Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase :

*S.* So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

*T.* My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord ; neither be weary of his correction :

*S.* For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth ; even as a father a son in whom he delighteth.

*T.* Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

*S.* For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

*T.* She is more precious than rubies : and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

*S.* Length of days is in her right hand ; and in her left hand riches and honor.

*T.* Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

*S.* She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her : and happy is every one that retaineth her.

*T.* The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth : by understanding hath he established the heavens.

*All.* By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew

## Selection Sixth.

ECCLESIASTES 12: 1-7.

*Teacher.* Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

*School.* While the the evil days come not,

*T.* Nor the years draw nigh,

*S.* When thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them ;

*T.* While the sun, or the light,

*S.* Or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened,

*T.* Nor the clouds return after the rain :

*S.* In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble,

*T.* And the strong men shall bow themselves,

*S.* And the grinders cease because they are few,

*T.* And those that look out of the windows be darkened,

*S.* And the doors shall be shut in the streets ;

*T.* When the sound of the grinding is low,

*S.* And he shall rise up at the voice of the bird,

*T.* And all the daughters of music shall be brought low ;

*S.* Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high,

*T.* And fears shall be in the way,

*S.* And the almond-tree shall flourish,

*T.* And the grasshopper shall be a burden,

*S.* And desire shall fail : because man goeth to his long home,

*T.* And the mourners go about the streets.

*S.* Or ever the silver cord be loosed,

*T.* Or the golden bowl be broken,

*S.* Or the pitcher be broken at the fountain,

*T.* Or the wheel be broken at the cistern ;

*S.* Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was,

*All.* And the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

## Selection Seventh.

PSALM 104.

*Teacher.* O Lord, my God, thou art very great ;

*School.* Thou art clothed with honor and majesty :

*T.* Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment ;

*S.* Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain ;

*T.* Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters :

*S.* Who maketh the clouds his chariot ;

*T.* Who walketh upon the wings of the wind :

*S.* Who maketh his angels spirits,

*T.* His ministers a flaming fire :

*S.* Who laid the foundations of the earth,

*T.* That it should not be removed forever.

*S.* Thou coveredst the deep as with a garment,

*T.* The waters stood above the mountains.

*S.* At thy rebuke they fled ;

*T.* At the voice of thy thunder, they hasted away.

*S.* He sendeth the springs into the valleys,

*T.* Which run among the hills.

*S.* They give drink to every beast of the field.

*T.* He watereth the hills from his chambers ;

*S.* The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

*T.* He causeth grass to grow for the cattle,

*S.* And herb for the service of man :

*T.* He appointeth the moon for seasons ;

*S.* The sun knoweth his going down.

*T.* Thou makest darkness, and it is night :

*S.* Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

*T.* The young lions roar after their prey,

*S.* And seek their meat from God.

*T.* The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together,

*S.* And lay them down in their dens.

*T.* Man goeth forth to his work,

*S.* And to his labor until the evening.

*T.* O Lord, how manifold are Thy works !

*S.* In wisdom hast thou made them all :

*T.* The earth is full of thy riches.

*S.* So is this great and wide sea,

*T.* Wherein are things creeping innumerable,

*S.* Both small and great beasts.

*T.* There go the ships :

*S.* There is that leviathan whom thou hast made to play therein.

*All.* These wait all upon thee : that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.



## Selection Eighth.

### GOD OUR KING.

*Teacher.* God is the King of all the earth. — PSALM 47: 7.

*School.* The Lord is King for ever and ever. — PSALM 10: 16.

*T.* Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises. — PSALM 47: 6.

*S.* Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

*T.* Who is this King of glory?

*S.* The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

*T.* Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

*S.* Who is this King of glory?

*T.* The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. — PSALM 24: 7-10.

*S.* Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.

*T.* Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou reignest over all; and in thy hand is power and might: and in thy hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.

*All.* Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name. — 1 CHRON. 29: 11-13.

## Selection Ninth.

### GREATNESS AND GOODNESS OF GOD.

PSALM 145.

*Teacher.* I will extol thee, my God, O King.

*School.* I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

*T.* Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;

*S.* And his greatness is unsearchable.

*T.* One generation shall praise thy works to another,

*S.* And shall declare thy mighty acts.

*T.* I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty,

*S.* And of thy wondrous works.

*T.* And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts;

*S.* And I will declare thy greatness.

*T.* They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,

- S.* And shall sing of thy righteousness.
- T.* The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.
- S.* Slow to anger and of great mercy.
- T.* The Lord is good to all:
- S.* And his tender mercies are over all his works.
- T.* All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints shall bless thee.
- S.* They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.
- T.* Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
- S.* And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
- T.* The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
- S.* And raiseth up all that be bowed down.
- T.* The eyes of all wait upon thee,
- S.* And thou givest them their meat in due season.
- T.* Thou openest thine hand,
- S.* And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
- T.* The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
- S.* And holy in all his works.
- T.* The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
- S.* To all them that call upon him in truth.
- All.* My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

### Selection Tenth.

MATTHEW 5: 2-10, *et passim*.

- Teacher.* Blessed are the poor in spirit;
- School.* For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
- T.* Blessed are they that mourn;
- S.* For they shall be comforted.
- T.* Blessed are the meek;
- S.* For they shall inherit the earth.
- T.* Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness;
- S.* For they shall be filled.
- T.* Blessed are the merciful;
- S.* For they shall obtain mercy.
- T.* Blessed are the pure in heart;
- S.* For they shall see God.
- T.* Blessed are the peacemakers;
- S.* For they shall be called the children of God.

- T.* Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake ;  
*S.* For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
- T.* Blessed are the undefiled in the way,  
*S.* Who walk in the law of the Lord.
- T.* Blessed are they that dwell in thy house :  
*S.* They will be still praising thee.
- T.* Blessed are they that keep judgment,  
*S.* And he that doeth righteousness at all times.
- All.* Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it.

### Selection Eleventh.

#### TRUTH.

##### *Passim.*

- Teacher.* Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
- School.* He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.
- T.* Ye shall not steal, neither deal falsely,  
*S.* Neither lie one to another.
- T.* He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house,  
*S.* He that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.
- T.* These are the things that ye shall do :  
*S.* Speak ye every man the truth to his neighbor,
- T.* Execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates ;  
*S.* And love no false oath.
- T.* Lie not one to another.  
*S.* Buy the truth, and sell it not.
- T.* Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord.  
*S.* The mouth that speaketh lies shall be stopped.
- T.* The lip of truth shall be established for ever ;  
*S.* But a lying tongue is but for a moment.
- T.* Lead me in thy truth, and teach me, for thou art the God of my salvation.  
*S.* Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions.
- All.* O send out thy light and thy truth ; let them lead me ; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, into thy tabernacles.

## Selection Twelfth.

## PSALM 146.

*Teacher.* Praise ye the Lord.

*School.* Praise the Lord, O my soul.

*T.* While I live will I praise the Lord :

*S.* I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

*T.* Put not your trust in princes,

*S.* Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

*T.* Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help,

*S.* Whose hope is in the Lord his God :

*T.* Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is :

*S.* Which keepeth truth forever :

*T.* Which executeth judgment for the oppressed :

*S.* Which giveth food to the hungry.

*T.* The Lord looseth the prisoners :

*S.* The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind :

*T.* The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down :

*S.* The Lord loveth the righteous :

*T.* The Lord preserveth the strangers ;

*S.* He relieveth the fatherless and widow :

*All.* But the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

## PSALM 150.

*T.* Praise ye the Lord.

*S.* Praise God in his sanctuary.

*T.* Praise him in the firmament of his power.

*S.* Praise him for his mighty acts.

*T.* Praise him according to his excellent greatness.

*S.* Praise him with the sound of the trumpet.

*T.* Praise him with the psaltery and harp.

*S.* Praise him with the timbrel and dance.

*T.* Praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

*S.* Praise him upon the loud cymbals.

*T.* Praise him upon the high-sounding cymbals.

*S.* Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

*All.* Praise ye the Lord.

## Selection Thirteenth.

### WISDOM.

*Teacher.* My son, if thou wilt receive my words,

*School.* And hide my commandments with thee,

*T.* So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom,

*S.* And apply thy heart to understanding ;

*T.* Yea, if thou criest after knowledge,

*S.* And liftest up thy voice for understanding ;

*T.* If thou seekest her as silver,

*S.* And searchest for her as for hid treasures ;

*T.* Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,

*S.* And find the knowledge of God.

*T.* For the Lord giveth wisdom :

*S.* Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

*T.* He layeth up sound wisdom for the righteous :

*S.* He is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

*T.* In all thy ways acknowledge him,

*S.* And he shall direct thy paths.

*T.* For the Lord shall be thy confidence,

*S.* And shall keep thy foot from being taken.

*T.* The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom,

*S.* And the knowledge of the holy is understanding.

*T.* My son, forget not my law ;

*S.* But let thy heart keep my commandments :

*T.* For length of days, and long life,

*S.* And peace, shall they add to thee :

*T.* Let not mercy and truth forsake thee :

*S.* Bind them about thy neck,

*T.* Write them upon the table of thy heart.

*All.* So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of  
God and man.

## Selection Fourteenth.

### PSALM 103.

*Teacher.* Bless the Lord, O my soul :

*School.* And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

*T.* Bless the Lord, O my soul,

*S.* And forget not all his benefits :



- T.* Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;  
*S.* Who healeth all thy diseases;
- T.* Who redeemeth thy life from destruction.  
*S.* Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;
- T.* Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things,  
*S.* So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
- T.* The Lord is merciful and gracious,  
*S.* Slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.
- T.* He will not always chide;  
*S.* Neither will he keep his anger forever.
- T.* He hath not dealt with us after our sins.  
*S.* Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
- T.* For as the heaven is high above the earth,  
*S.* So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
- T.* As far as the east is from the west,  
*S.* So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
- T.* Like as a father pitieth his children,  
*S.* So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
- T.* For he knoweth our frame;  
*S.* He remembereth that we are dust.
- T.* As for man, his days are as grass:  
*S.* As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth;
- T.* For the wind passeth over it and it is gone;  
*S.* And the place thereof shall know it no more.
- T.* But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,  
*S.* And his righteousness unto children's children;
- T.* To such as keep his covenant,  
*S.* And to those that remember his commandments to do them.
- T.* Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength,  
*S.* That do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.
- T.* Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts.  
*S.* Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
- T.* Bless the Lord, all his works, in all places of his dominion:  
*S.* Bless the Lord, O my soul.

## Selection Fifteenth.

### BIBLE BENEFICENCE.

*Teacher.* Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.—JAMES 1: 17.

*School.* Every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which he hath given thee.—DEUT. 16: 17.

*T.* The poor shall never cease out of the land: therefore I command thee, saying, Thou shalt open thy hand wide unto thy brother, to thy poor, and to thy needy, in thy land.—DEUT. 15: 11.

*S.* Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days.

*T.* Give a portion to seven, and also to eight; for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth.—ECCL. 11: 1, 2.

*S.* The liberal deviseth liberal things; and by liberal things shall he stand.—ISA. 32: 8.

*T.* And if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noonday.—ISA. 58: 10.

*S.* And the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not.—ISA. 58: 11.

*T.* The liberal soul shall be made fat: and he that watereth shall be watered also himself—PROV. 11: 25.

*S.* There is that maketh himself rich, yet hath nothing: there is that maketh himself poor, yet hath great riches.—PROV. 13: 7.

*T.* Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase.

*S.* So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.—PROV. 3: 9, 10.

*T.* Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give unto your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.—LUKE 6: 38.

*All.* He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

## Selection Sixteenth.

PROVERBS 16: 7-25.

*Teacher.* When a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

*School.* Better is a little with righteousness, than great revenues without right.

*T.* A man's heart deviseth his way: but the Lord directeth his steps.

*S.* A divine sentence is in the lips of the King: his mouth transgresseth not in judgment.

*T.* A just weight and balance are the Lord's: all the weights of the bag are his work.

*S.* It is an abomination to kings to commit wickedness: for the throne is established by righteousness.

*T.* Righteous lips are the delight of kings; and they love him that speaketh right.

*S.* The wrath of a king is as messengers of death: but a wise man will pacify it.

*T.* In the light of the king's countenance is life; and his favor is as a cloud of the latter rain.

*S.* How much better is it to get wisdom than gold! and to get understanding rather to be chosen than silver!

*T.* The highway of the upright is to depart from evil: he that keepeth his way preserveth his soul.

*S.* Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.

*T.* Better it is to be of an humble spirit with the lowly, than to divide the spoil with the proud.

*S.* He that handleth a matter wisely shall find good: and whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he.

*T.* The wise in heart shall be called prudent: and the sweetness of the lips increaseth learning.

*S.* Understanding is a well-spring of life unto him that hath it: but the instruction of fools is folly.

*T.* The heart of the wise teacheth his mouth, and addeth learning to his lips.

*S.* Pleasant words are as a honeycomb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones.

*All.* There is a way that seemeth right unto a man; but the end thereof are the ways of death.

## Selection Seventeenth.

### PSALM 34.

*Teacher.* I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

*School.* My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

*T.* O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

*S.* I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

*T.* They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

*S.* This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

*T.* The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

*S.* O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

*T.* O fear the Lord, ye his saints; for there is no want to them that fear him.

*S.* The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

*T.* Come, ye children, hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

*S.* What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

*T.* Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

*S.* Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

*T.* The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

*S.* The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

*T.* The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

*S.* The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

*T.* Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

*S.* He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

*T.* Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

*All.* The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

## Selection Eighteenth.

PSALM 42.

*Teacher.* As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

*School.* My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

*T.* My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

*S.* When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy-day.

*T.* Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

*S.* O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

*T.* Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

*S.* Yet the Lord will command his loving kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

*T.* I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

*S.* As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

*All.* Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 118: 14-20.

*T.* The Lord is my strength and song,

*S.* And is become my salvation.

*T.* The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous;

*S.* The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

*T.* Open to me the gates of righteousness:

*S.* I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord;

*T.* This gate of the Lord,

*S.* Into which the righteous shall enter.

*T.* I will praise thee; for thou hast heard me,

*S.* And art become my salvation.



## Selection Nineteenth.

## PSALM 65.

*Teacher.* Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

*School.* O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

*T.* Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

*S.* Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

*T.* By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

*S.* Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

*T.* Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

*S.* They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens; thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

*T.* Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

*S.* Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

*T.* Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

*S.* They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

*All.* The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

## PSALM 61.

*T.* Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

*S.* From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

*T.* For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

*S.* I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

- T.* For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name,  
*S.* Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.
- T.* He shall abide before God forever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.  
*All.* So will I sing praise unto thy name forever, that I may daily perform my vows.

### Selection Twentieth.

PSALM 46.

- Teacher.* God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.  
*School.* Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
- T.* Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.  
*S.* There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
- T.* God is in the midst of her: she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.  
*S.* The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.
- T.* The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.  
*S.* Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.
- T.* He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.  
*S.* Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen. I will be exalted in the earth.

PSALM 63: 1-8.

- T.* O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;  
*S.* To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.
- T.* Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.  
*S.* Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will lift up my hands in thy name.

- T.* My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:  
*S.* When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.
- T.* Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.  
*S.* My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

### Selection Twenty=First.

PSALM 72.

- Teacher.* Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.  
*School.* He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.
- T.* The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.  
*S.* He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break to pieces the oppressor.
- T.* They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.  
*S.* He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.
- T.* In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.  
*S.* He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.
- T.* They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.  
*S.* The kings of Tarshish and the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.
- T.* Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.  
*S.* For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.
- T.* He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.  
*S.* He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.
- T.* And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.  
*S.* There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

*T.* His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

*S.* Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

*All.* And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

## Selection Twenty=Second.

PSALM 91.

*Teacher.* He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

*School.* I will say unto the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

*T.* Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

*S.* He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

*T.* Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

*S.* Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

*T.* A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

*S.* Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

*T.* Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

*S.* There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

*T.* For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

*S.* They shall bear thee up in their hands lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

*T.* Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

*S.* Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

*T.* He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

*S.* With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

## PSALM 93.

*T.* The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, herewith he hath girded himself: the world also is established, that it cannot be moved.

*S.* Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

*T.* The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

*S.* The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

*T.* Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thy house, O Lord, for ever.

## Selection Twenty=Third.

## PSALM 103.

*Teacher.* Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

*School.* Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

*T.* Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

*S.* Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

*T.* Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

*S.* The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

*T.* He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

*S.* The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

*T.* He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

*S.* He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

*T.* For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

*S.* As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

*T.* Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

*S.* For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

*T.* As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

*S.* For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.



- T.* But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;  
*S.* To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.
- T.* The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.  
*S.* Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.
- T.* Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure  
*S.* Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

### Selection Twenty-fourth.

PROVERBS 19: 1-25.

- Teacher.* Better is the poor that walketh in his integrity, than he that is perverse in his lips, and is a fool.  
*School.* Also, that the soul be without knowledge, it is not good; and he that hasteth with his feet sinneth.
- T.* The foolishness of man perverteth his way: and his heart fretteth against the Lord.  
*S.* Wealth maketh many friends; but the poor is separated from his neighbor.
- T.* A false witness shall not be unpunished; and he that speaketh lies shall not escape.  
*S.* Many will entreat the favor of the prince: and every man is a friend to him that giveth gifts.
- T.* All the brethren of the poor do hate him: how much more do his friends go far from him? he pursueth them with words, yet they are wanting to him.  
*S.* He that getteth wisdom loveth his own soul: he that keepeth understanding shall find good.
- T.* A false witness shall not be unpunished; and he that speaketh lies shall perish.  
*S.* Delight is not seemly for a fool; much less for a servant to have rule over princes.
- T.* The discretion of a man deferreth his anger; and it is glory to pass over a transgression.  
*S.* Slothfulness casteth into a deep sleep; and an idle soul shall suffer hunger.
- T.* He that keepeth the commandment keepeth his own soul; but he that despiseth his ways shall die.

- S.* He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will he pay him again.
- T.* Chasten thy son while there is hope, and let not thy soul spare for his crying.
- S.* A man of great wrath shall suffer punishment: for if thou deliver him, yet thou must do it again.
- T.* Hear counsel, and receive instruction, that thou mayest be wise in thy latter end.
- S.* There are many devices in a man's heart: nevertheless the counsel of the Lord, that shall stand.
- T.* The desire of a man is his kindness: and a poor man is better than a liar.
- S.* The fear of the Lord tendeth to life: and he that hath it shall not be visited with evil.
- T.* A slothful man hideth his hand in his bosom, and will not so much as bring it to his mouth again.
- S.* Smite a scorner, and the simple will beware: and reprove one that hath understanding, and he will understand knowledge.

### Selection Twenty-fifth.

ISAIAH 12 and 55.

- Teacher.* O Lord, I will praise thee: though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.
- School.* Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and song; he also is become my salvation.
- T.* Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.
- S.* And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.
- T.* Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.
- S.* Cry out, and shout, O thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.
- T.* Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
- S.* Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.
- T.* Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

- S.* Seek ye the Lord while he may be found: call ye upon him while he is near.
- T.* Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
- S.* For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.
- T.* For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.
- S.* For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:
- T.* So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.
- S.* For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
- T.* Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

### Selection Twenty-Sixth.

MATTHEW 6: 19-34.

- Teacher.* Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal.
- School.* But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:
- T.* For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.
- S.* The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.
- T.* But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!
- S.* No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

- T.* Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?
- S.* Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?
- T.* Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?
- S.* And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:
- T.* And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.
- S.* Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?
- T.* Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?
- S.* (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek;) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.
- T.* But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.
- S.* Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

### Selection Twenty-Seventh.

MARK 4: 1-10, 13-20.

- Teacher.* And he began again to teach by the sea-side: and there was gathered unto him a great multitude, so that he entered into a ship, and sat in the sea; and the whole multitude was by the sea on the land.
- School.* And he taught them many things by parables, and said unto them in his doctrine,
- T.* Hearken; Behold, there went out a sower to sow:
- S.* And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the wayside, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.
- T.* And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprung up, because it had no depth of earth:
- S.* But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away.
- T.* And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

- S.* And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased; and brought forth some thirty, and some sixty, and some a hundred.
- T.* And he said unto them, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.
- S.* And when he was alone, they that were about him with the twelve asked of him the parable.
- T.* And he said unto them, Know ye not this parable? and how then will ye know all parables?
- S.* The sower soweth the word.
- T.* And these are they by the wayside, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.
- S.* And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;
- T.* And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.
- S.* And these are they which are sown among thorns; such as hear the word.
- T.* And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.
- S.* And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirty-fold, some sixty, and some a hundred.

### Selection Twenty-Eighth.

LUKE 10: 25-37.

- Teacher.* And behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?
- School.* He said unto him, What is written in the law; how readest thou?
- T.* And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind: and thy neighbor as thyself.
- S.* And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.
- T.* But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?



- S.* And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.
- T.* And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.
- S.* And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.
- T.* But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him,
- S.* And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.
- T.* And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.
- S.* Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among thieves?
- T.* And he said, He that showed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

### Selection Twenty-Ninth.

JAMES 3.

- Teacher.* My brethren, be not many masters, knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation.
- School.* For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.
- T.* Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body.
- S.* Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.
- T.* Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!
- S.* And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity: so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell.
- T.* For every kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind:

- S.* But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison.
- T.* Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God.
- S.* Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.
- T.* Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?
- S.* Can the fig-tree, my brethren, bear olive-berries? either a vine, figs? so can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh.
- T.* Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you? let him show out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom.
- S.* But if ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not, and lie not against the truth.
- T.* This wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devilish.
- S.* For where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work.
- T.* But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.
- S.* And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace of them that make peace.

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